

THE NAPANEE

Vol. XLIV] No 20 -E. J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor.

NAPANEE, ONT., CANADA

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP SALE

\$20.000 WORTH OF DRY GOODS

MILLINERY, MANTLES, FURNISHINGS, MUST BE SOLD.

The entire New Stock of **THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO**, amounting to over \$20.000 will be offered at retail without reserve at Clearing Out Prices,

Commencing Tuesday, May 2nd

and continuing for two months, (unless otherwise disposed of.)

This will be a bargain buying opportunity which should not be missed.—No reserve—everything to go. Remember this is a clean new stock. Many thousand dollars worth of new goods added to stock the past month. A lot more contracted for and must be taken, therefore must also go at this sale.

BARGAIN LOTS for SATURDAY

Art Blinds, Lace Curtains, Corsets, High Class Waists, Dress Skirts, Underskirts, Wash Dress Goods, Ladies' Capes and Jackets, Children's Hats, New York Millinery, Lace Collars, Belts.

Men's Shirts and Ties, Boys' Buster Brown Leather Belts.

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO

CRIME OF LOUD SPEECH.

Lady Henry Somerset Scores the Strident Voices of Many Women of the Present Time.

Voice is, I believe, a clue to character as well as culture, and by studying its variations we arrive at a very fair estimate of the mind, as well as the education, writes Lady Henry Somerset.

One of the first rules given to a singer is to smile when she is singing. This is not only in order to avoid the ugly grimace which sometimes accompanies vocal effort, but rather because no song is really sweet that does not come from a joyful heart, or at any rate from a heart at rest and at leisure to express the feeling of the music.

We have all probably observed that a thin, shrill voice is the indication of a fretful temperament, that a deep, full tone is usually the expression of a large and generous nature, and that a high falsetto voice indicates often a want of sincerity; and, therefore, I am the more convinced that a sweet-toned voice is the outcome of a woman's gentle, genial nature, of a mind which has no self-assertion, and of a desire to be heard by winning the sympathy and respect of her listener. When this idea is once grasped the value of a voice apart from its aesthetic qualities is apparent, and it becomes of ethical value.

The charm of a beautiful voice is indefinable. It casts a sort of spell over people and influences almost unconsciously. I remember once seeing a group of young men in a London drawing-room sitting around a middle-aged woman who could boast of no beauty, and had not the attraction of riches, but they remained captivated. One of their number afterward explained to me that the charm of this woman's voice was so great that it attracted him more than any physical good looks.

But beautiful voices are growing rare. The cultivation of the gift is looked upon as unnecessary, and the charge is made with some amount of truth against the modern woman that her speech and voice are degenerating. A loud, jerky manner is now in vogue, which is utterly destructive to the first principles of good voice production. I have been astonished at the harsh, parrot shrieks with which women will greet each other in a club or shop, speaking in a language which, whatever else it is, is not English.

I saw two women meet the other day in a large draper's establishment.

"You here?" cried one. "What doing?"

"Buyin' nighties," said the other.

"How odd!" screamed her friend down the crowded counter. "I've just been buyin' pyjamas for my man."

The voice, the slang, the insolent obtrusion of domestic details in a public place, were all expressed in the loud, harsh voice. Again, two ladies were shopping the other day in Regent street. They both got out of a smart carriage covered with coronets. One said to the other: "I'm going in here to buy some chiffon."

"Right you are," cried the other. "I'll mouch round outside till you come up."

Slang and loud voices and an absolute want of reticence or desire for privacy are unfortunately among the characteristics of the day—indeed, jerkiness is the fashion, slang is correct, and loud voices are cultivated.

There was a time when I should certainly have said that the English lady had preserved that dignity which is one of the charms of refinement, but now it will be difficult to make such

THE HARDY DRY GOODS CO.

NAPANEE, - ONTARIO.

MILLINERY APPRENTICES AND IMPROVERS WANTED — Apply to Miss Pettigrew, Hardy Dry Goods Co.

TIME AND BUILDING STONE — Contractors and other parties wanting fresh lime or building stone, may procure it at Meagher's old quarry, Robin Hill, now owned and controlled by PATRICK BERGIN, 18 mp.

TENDERS WANTED — Parties wishing to enquire about the proposed Hay Bay Ferry and get particulars will please apply to J. W. ROBINS-ON, President, or W. T. WALLER, Secretary, 18b

FARM FOR SALE OR TO LET — The farm known as the Thompsons Point farm, containing about 170 acres. This farm is situated on the Bay of Quinte midway between Deseronto and Picton, and would make a splendid summer resort as the boats call between eight and ten times a day. It is principally fenced with red cedar rails. For full particulars apply to D. W. ALLISON, Apolpinstown, Ont.

W. G. WILSON, BARRISTER,
Solicitor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, Etc.
P. O. Box 620. Telephone No. 83.
OFFICE — North Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

S. CASEY DENISON,
Will be pleased to have your trade in
Groceries, Provisions,
Flour, Feed, Salt, Straw,
Pressed Hay, Etc.
PRICES ALWAYS RIGHT.

THE - DOMINION - BANK
CAPITAL Paid up \$3,000,000
RESERVE FUND \$3,500,000
UNDIVIDED PROFITS \$ 135,000
GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS
SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT
DEPOSITS OF \$1.00 AND UPWARDS RECEIVED.
INTEREST CREDITED THEREON HALF-YEARLY.
FARMERS BALE NOTES COLLECTED AND ADVANCES MADE THEREON.
T. S. HILL, Manager.
Napanee Branch

HARD WORK

well directed is bringing fine results to our well pleased students. Our new up-to-date methods and equipments enables us to offer splendid advantages. You may enter any time, and prove our merits.
Correspondence invited. Write.

Frontenac Business College

KINGSTON, ONT.

W. H. SHAW, President. T. N. STOCKDALE, Principal.

Elephant Brand genuine white lead ready mixed paint. Elephant Brand floor paint, best on the market, a guarantee behind every can.

MADOLE & WILSON.

BLOCKS, SLABS, AND CORDWOOD. PLYMOUTH COAL.

—FOR SALE—

CHAS. STEVENS,
West Side Market.

That Wonderful New Rimless Eye Glass

THE STA-ZON,

fits almost any nose, and a great improvement on the old Sure-On patents.

Other fine patents such as
Never Slips, Secure Royals, Lasso, Etc.

too numerous to mention
always in stock.

Then to still further improve the good results by coming to us we will give you the best test you can get outside of an oculist.

An honor graduate of two schools.
A. F. CHINNECK with

F. CHINNECK'S
JEWELLRY STORE.

Remembered Her.

Miss Singer—I wonder if that rich uncle of mine remembered me when he made his will? I used to sing to him. Cynical Friend—He must have; he hasn't left you anything.

His Share.

Dibble—Did you contribute anything to the fund for the relief of poor Tom Smith? Skinner—No, but I did better. I told him how sorry I was that he was ill.

The best armor is to keep out of gunshot.—Bacon.

SEASON OF 1905.
UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE THE
Str. REINDEER

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

LEAVE—Prinyer's Cove at 5:30 a.m. for Napanee and all way places. Leave Picton at 8 a.m., Deseronto at 9:30, arriving in Napanee at 10:30, connecting with G.T.R. noon trains going East and West.

RETURNS—will leave Napanee at 1:30 p.m., connecting at Deseronto with Steamer "Varuna" for Belleville and Trenton. Leave Deseronto at 2:30 p.m., Picton at 4:30 p.m. for down the bay.

This boat can be chartered for excursions on very reasonable terms.

For further information apply to
JAS. COLLIER, Captain.

EXECUTOR'S SALE of valuable Real Estate by Public Auction.

The executors of **ISABELLA HAYCOCK**, late of the township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, will offer for sale on **FRIDAY, MAY 26th, A. D. 1905**, at the Court House in the Town of Napanee, at the hour of 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the following lands:

All and Singular that certain parcel or tract of land and premises situate, lying and being in the township of Richmond, in the County of Lennox and Addington, being composed of part Lot No. 22, in the Fourth concession of said township, described as follows: Commencing at a point at the northern limit of said lot, at a distance of 254 feet from the northwest angle of said lot; then southerly in a line parallel with the Napanee and Sheffield road, 55 feet 6 inches; then westerly in a line parallel with the said concession road 57 feet, then northerly in a line parallel with said Napanee and Sheffield road, 55 feet 6 inches, to said concession road; then easterly along said road 57 feet to the place of beginning. This property is situate in the village of Selby and has erected thereon a frame dwelling house. For further particulars apply to

JOHN ENGLISH,
Solicitor for Executors.
Dated at Napanee, April 24th A.D. 1905. 204

IN THE SURROGATE COURT OF THE COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

In the matter of the estate of **ISABELLA HAYCOCK** late of the township of Richmond in the county of Lennox and Addington, Widow, deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to R. S. O. 1297, Chap. 123, Section 38, and Amending Acts that all persons having claims against the estate of the said Isabella Haycock, who died on or about the fifth day of March, A. D. 1905, are required to send by post prepared or deliver to John English, solicitor for the Executors, on or before the Twenty-fifth day of May, 1905, their names, addresses and descriptions and a full statement of particulars of their claims and the nature of their security (if any) held by them duly certified, and that after the said day the executors will proceed to distribute the assets of the deceased among the parties entitled thereto, having regard only to the claims of which they shall have notice.

JOHN ENGLISH,
Solicitor for the Executors.
Dated this 22nd day of April, A. D. 1905. 204

Use For Fishskin.

The serrated spines of the rayfish are used by the Indians of the Amazon to arm their arrows. Sharks' teeth are used in arming weapons, while the teeth of this and other species are used as trinkets by many peoples. The jaws of the sleeper shark are used for head-dresses by certain of our Indian tribes. The vertebrae of the sharks are also prepared as canes. In Japan the bones of sharks and skates are used in making imitation tortoise shell. In Europe and this country shark and ray skins are employed to smooth and polish substances, while the skin of the thornback is employed by cabinet makers in lieu of sandpaper, than which it is very much more durable. Woodworkers also use the rough skin of the blue dogfish like emery paper for smoothing their work and preparing it for polishing. In India the jawbone of the boalee fish is employed by the natives about Dacca. The teeth, being small, recurved and closely set, act as a fine comb for carding cotton in removing the loose and coarse fibers and all extraneous matters from the cotton wool.

Willow wire fencing, poultry netting, garden tools, wheel barrows.

BOYLE & SON.

"Herpi cide" guaranteed to cure Dandruff, stops hair falling, and prevents baldness, 10 cents an application, at

THE PLAZA BARBER SHOP
A. WILLIS.

teristics of the day—indeed, jerkiness is the fashion, slang is correct, and loud voices are cultivated.

There was a time when I should certainly have said that the English lady had preserved that dignity which is one of the charms of refinement, but now it will be difficult to make such an assertion.

In the matter of voice culture it is quite true that the American woman is almost universally at fault. The pitch of her voice is too high, and, like every one who endeavors to be heard by an effort, she raises her voice habitually a note above the normal key, a habit which produces a scream. Consequently, American women's voices are almost invariably harsh and often discordant, but the English voice has so degenerated that a comparison can now no longer be strongly favorable to it.

I attribute, however, a great deal of the lost art of voice production to our lack of leisure. We have no time to talk properly. A few short sentences, with abbreviated sentences and sturred syllables, called out in loud, aggressive tones, take the place of conversation, and it is this lost art of leisure that accounts for so much of the lost art of charm.

A voice can afford to be low and sweet when there is leisure to listen, sentences can afford to be well expressed when there is time to exchange ideas, and surely such leisure is the great privilege which belongs to cultivated society.

We are in danger of becoming nothing but human motor cars, tooting aggressively through the world, in order to let every one know we are coming, and then rush on at express speed. This hurry and scream and bustle are the vulgarist symptom of a vulgar age. Women in society positively set themselves to imitate the inflections of a burlesque actress and the manners of a barmaid.

Everything is yelled on the housetop that used to be whispered in the ear of the dearest and nearest, and the loud, harsh voice which is now so common and so discordant is the result of the mind that is out of tune and the heart that fails to appreciate the delicacy of reticence and real refinement. Voice is mind made oral. When minds are lovely voices will be the echo of their beauty.

President Board of Agriculture.

The Hon. Alwyn Fellows, who has been appointed president of the Board of Agriculture in succession to the Earl of Onslow, now chairman of committees in the House of Lords, is the second son of Lord de Ramsey, and represents the Ramsey division of Huntingdonshire, which has long been the Parliamentary preserve of his family, says the London Star. He is himself a practical and serious agriculturist, and has for some time been the spokesman of his new department in the House of Commons. As a Unionist whip from 1895 till 1900 he was very popular in the House. He married the daughter of Lord Hyton, and inherited Honingham Hall, Norwich, where he lives, from his aunt, Lady Bayning. He is as proud of his home farm as he is of the fact that Clare Sewell Read is one of his tenants.

Blows Its Horn.

Some foxy ones who never work
Still make the greatest showing,
The rooster never lays an egg.
But still does all the crowing.

The Napanee Express

—AND—

The Weekly Globe

75c.

Till End of 1905.

\$1 per Year in advance: \$1.50 if not so paid.

ADA—FRIDAY, APRIL 28th, 1905

NEWS IN GENERAL.

Mr. John Crawford of London has been appointed Chief of Police of Ottawa.

Mr. Hugh John MacDonald's only son John Alexander, died at Winnipeg, of diabetes.

The C. P. R. will establish at Winnipeg a free school in shorthand and telegraphy for its employees.

The body of N. Waddicar, a young Englishman, was found in the debris of the old O.P.R. station at Winnipeg.

Phillip A. Smith, a former resident of Napanee, is dead at Chicago. Two sons and two daughters survive.

The well-known self-denial week of the Salvation Army will be observed by that body from May 6th to 13th.

It is figured that it will cost \$50,000 to rebuild the Steamer Scout. The work will likely be done in Kingston.

At Toronto two young bank clerks were blown out into the lake in a canoe, and rescued by the government life-saving crew.

The Hamilton Powder Company's mixing mill and wheel building at Windsor Mills were wrecked by a terrific explosion of powder.

Wednesday fire broke out in the engine room of the dry kiln in connection with the Eddy Works at Ottawa and did about \$500 damage to the interior. The fire caused a great scare as this was the fifth anniversary of the big conflagration on April 26th, 1900.

A number of young ladies from Plevna, while out walking Saturday evening, were greatly startled at the sound of the bushes cracking near by, and to their horror, out sprang a lynx and started toward them. John W. Kring, who happened to be near the cries of the young ladies for help, grabbed his gun, and started in pursuit of the animal, but before he could get near enough to have a shot at it, it had run off into the bush.

Nothing of interest has developed regarding the Government inquiry into the steamer Scout disaster. An important witness still to be examined is Capt. Fraser, whose explanations concerning the acceptance of buoys by the Government without guarantee, as alleged, and lack of testing afterwards, will be interesting. Captain Mallett of the barge Whitbeck had a ghastly find when he began to unfurl his topsails at Oswego, N. Y. The barge arrived with the steamer Avon from Kingston. It was part of a human rib, with shreds of flesh attached. The Whitbeck, while at Kingston, lay in close proximity to the steamer Scout upon which was the fatal explosion.

The recovery of Fred Foster, one of the men overcome by coal gas in the Grand Trunk Sarnia tunnel accident six months ago, when three men lost their lives, is considered one of the most remarkable in medical history. For weeks the hospital authorities expected his death, but he began to recover slowly and now has resumed work. His mind is an entire blank as to the accident, and it is with difficulty he recognizes old-time acquaintances. All the men who survived the accident have been under full pay by the Grand Trunk all the time, besides having all their expenses paid. Mr. Foster's home is at Belleville, but he will be remembered by many in Napanee having resided here for some time, being employed at the Rock Drill Foundry.

The "burning" question of hotel licenses in the city of Belleville has at last been settled. The Commissioners have cut off five houses, namely, the Balmoral, the St. George's, the Hub, the O'Brien House and the Ferry House. Licenses will be granted to three hotels formerly licensed, namely, the Gibson House, the City Hotel and the Queen's Hotel, provided necessary repairs are made. The total number of licenses will be reduced from seventeen to fifteen.

NEWBURGH.

The closing literary of the term was held in the high school. There were a large number from the village present and the programme was one of the best of the year. The chair was occupied by the president, E. G. Millar. The glee club opened with a chorus. A feature of the entertainment was the impersonation of an English dade, "donohor-know," by Frederick Mears. His recitation on "Spring" death boy, was decidedly pleasing. The vocal part of the programme consisted of a duet by Misses Aleta Scriver and Agnes Caton, and a solo by Miss Warner. The instrumental part was furnished by Misses Helen Finkle Pearl Wood, Maggie Mitchell, Pearl Patterson, Juanita Thomson, Ethel Mears, Miss Thomson Percy Patterson, and Mr. Millar, violin. Short speeches were made by the principal, Mr. Nesbitt, Mr. Dunwoody, Rev. J. F. Mears and G. A. Aylesworth. The remarks of the critic, Miss Ruth Lampkin, were short, but to the point. Not only was the programme covered, but also the year's work of the society, in which all who had helped were heartily thanked. The Glee club closed the programme with an excellent chorus "Awake," which was well sung, the solo being taken by Miss Anna M. Sutton.

A very sudden death occurred on Friday evening when Miss Jennie, second daughter of James Johnston, was called away. She was a bright little girl of twelve years and, though delicate, was able to attend the high school. On Wednesday she spent the evening at a neighbor's, and on Thursday started to go to the "literary" at the high school. This effort was too much, however, and she had to turn back. One Friday evening she died in her mother's arms while being raised in bed. The funeral took place in the Presbyterian church. Rev. J. Gaudier preaching a very forcible sermon from the text, "The Lord gave and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord." T. A. Dunwoody, superintendent of the Sunday school made a few remarks. The floral tributes were beautiful and numerous. Among them were wreaths from the high school staff and students, the Presbyterian Sunday school and from the employees of Finkle's carriage works.

The services in the various churches on Sunday were very bright and interesting. In the evening in St. John's church a large congregation was present. Rev. C. E. S. Radcliffe preaching the sermon. The choir sang "Lift Up Ye Gates," the solo being taken by Mrs. Finkle, Miss Sutton and G. F. Hill. F. G. Millar assisted in the musical service with the violin.

A large congregation attended the after service in the Presbyterian church in the evening. There was a special musical service at the Sunday school in the afternoon. As a prelude to the service in the Methodist church in the evening there was a song service in which the choir rendered three anthems, "Jesus Live," "Crown Him Lord of All," "The Birds In Chorus Singing." The solos being taken by Miss Chaut and Mrs. Sharpe. Rev. J. F. Mears preached on the "Resurrection." All the churches were beautifully decorated with flowers.

The meeting of the Woman's Missionary Auxiliary in the Methodist church on Friday evening, was well attended and proved very interesting. Mrs. Vallean, of Morven, gave an instructive address on the "Extension Fund." Several young girls under the direction of Miss Courtney, gave a motion song which was loudly applauded. The report of the years work was read by Mrs. G. B. Thompson. The society this year had thirty-one members on the roll and sent over \$80 to the branches' treasurer. The thank offering amounted to \$15.

Burglars visited the village on Sunday evening, but got nothing. They entered the office of C. H. Finkle by forcing the door. The safe was open and empty as well. But the visitors went through every compartment in it and the desk in search

We Live to Eat, and Eat to Live!

and the best to be bought is none too good. We have a reputation for carrying the best stock of

Groceries and Provisions

in town, and when you get anything in those lines from us you can bet it will be the best.

J. F. SMITH & SON. Dundas Street, East, Napanee.

Have you tried us for meats? If not give us a call. Our butcher shop is a model of perfection, both as to quality of meats and courtes, shown customers.

DRY MILLWOOD FOR SALE

Also Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Salt and Portland Cement.

COAL FOR Stoves, Furnaces and Grates, Steam Purposes and Blacksmiths' use.

The Rathbun Co. R. B. SHIPMAN, Agent.

PERSONALS

Mr. Ross Jennings left on Monday night for Winnipeg.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sheppard, Brookville spent a few days in town, the early part of the week.

Ralph Scott, of McGill's College, Montreal, spent Easter with his parents in town.

Louis Hamilton, of the Bell Telephone Co., Montreal, spent Easter with his parents in town.

Mr. Fred Howard, of Toronto, was in town a few days last week renewing acquaintances, after an absence of eight years.

Mr. Ernest Hall, of Montreal, spent Easter in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall.

Mr. Jas. Pringle, of Campbellford, spent the Easter holidays in town with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Pringle.

Messrs. Ed. and Charlie Conger, of Gananoque, spent Easter with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Conger.

Mr. Watson, Eganville, was renewing acquaintances in town during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Baines, Toronto, spent the holidays in town, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Robinson.

Mrs. C. H. Boyce, Kingston, Mr. Bull and Miss Asseltine, Moscow, and Miss Pearl Lowry and Mr. E. J. Pollard, Napanee were guests of Miss Hermine Connolly, Yarker, on Sunday.

Mr. Wheeler, Gananoque, spent Sunday in town the guest of C. Conger.

Mr. Robert Henry of Toronto, spent Easter in town.

Mrs. Campbell, of Winnipeg, is visiting her brother, Mr. J. T. Riddle, Piety Hill.

Mr. F. A. Mayoe, Toronto, was in town Saturday. He spent Sunday in Belleville and returned to Toronto, Monday.

Miss Alma Morden spent a few days in Deseronto, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kimmerly.

Mr. Smith and little son Stanley, of Owen Sound, are visiting friends in Deseronto and Napanee.

Miss Alice Preston entertained a number of her young friends on Tuesday eve.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crabbe spent Easter Sunday in Belleville.

Miss Freda Holmes entertained a number of her young friends on Monday eve. Miss Ethel Hawley entertained on Tuesday, Miss Marion Leonard on Thursday and Miss Ethel Sobey entertains this evening.

Misses Emma and Annie Stinson, Marlbank, spent a couple of days in town this week.

Mr. Rupert Wheeler, Picton, spent Sunday in town.

Miss Winnie Vanalstine, Picton, is spending a few days in town the guest of her parents.

Mr. Ed. Huff, Campbellford spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. George Casement and little son, Frankfort, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Grieve.

Mr. J. A. L. Robinson is spending a few days in Kempville and vicinity.

Mr. Wilton Ashley spent a few days this week in Toronto.

Miss Amey, Toronto, spent Easter holidays in town with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Jenkins, of Napanee, spent Easter Sunday with friends in Odesa.

Dr. Vrooman was in Kingston, Monday. J. D. Reid, G.T.R. freight clerk, leaves on Sunday for England, having received a cable to return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kinkley spent Easter in Kingston.

Mrs. R. Lawson, Deseronto, spent a few days last week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Pratt.

Miss Caldwell, Belleville, is the guest of Miss Ethel Hawley.

Miss Phillips is the guest of Miss Freda Holmes.

Mrs. Duggan, Toronto, is the guest of her friend, Miss Alice Pruyau.

Miss Young, Kingston is the guest of Miss Marion Leonard.

Miss Ida Wakeford, Kingston spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Molly Warhan, Belleville, spent Easter the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robert Fritzel.

Mr. Walter Francis, Kingston, spent

The "burning" question of hotel licenses in the city of Belleville has at last been settled. The Commissioners have cut off five houses, namely, the Balmoral, the St. George's, the Hub, the O'Brien House and the Ferry House. Licenses will be granted to three hotels formerly licensed, namely, the Gibson House, the City Hotel and the Queen's Hotel, provided necessary repairs are made. The total number of licenses will be reduced from seventeen to fifteen. The commissioners passed a resolution requiring that there be glass panels in all doors connected with front entrances to bars and bar-rooms; that wherever bars can be seen from the street there shall be plain glass windows, and that during prohibited hours such windows shall be kept free from blinds or any other covering which would prevent a free and unobstructed view into the bar.

PRESCRIPTIONS.

The Medical Hall,
FRED L. HOOPER.

ODDFELLOWS' ANNIVERSARY.

The 86th anniversary of the founding of Oddfellowship on this continent will be observed by the two lodges attending divine service in the Western Methodist Church, Sunday afternoon at 3 p.m. They will meet at the rooms of Napanee Lodge, No. 86, Harshe block, and march to the church, where Rev. Reel will conduct anniversary services.

The Independent Order of Oddfellows was established on this Continent on the 26th of April 1819, at Baltimore, Maryland and was for some years a social convivial club. It possibilities as a reforming society soon became apparent, and gradually its social practices at its lodge and other meetings were changed and the days of conviviality at lodge meetings are now gone forever, and the careful mother may safely allow her son or daughter to join the order.

The Inn where the order was first formed in America was destroyed in the recent conflagration in Baltimore, but the bricks have been preserved and are being distributed among the several subordinate lodges throughout America as souvenirs.

The order has a membership of over 30,000 in Ontario, and over two million in the world. It is found in Canada, the United States, Mexico, Germany, Cuba, Australia, South America, the Sandwich Islands, Sweden, South Denmark, France and other foreign countries.

The order is composed of supreme grand lodge, grand lodge, subordinate lodge, subordinate encampments, cantons, of Patriarchal Militant and Rebekah lodges.

The subordinate lodge is the foundation and ground floor of the edifice of Oddfellowship. Membership in a subordinate lodge is essential to obtaining and retaining membership in the patriarchal branch of the order, and for brothers in the Rebekah lodge. The subordinate lodges are governed by a wise and carefully prepared constitution, under the authority of the grand lodge of Ontario, which is purely a representative body, holding its meetings annually in August of each year.

The supreme tribunal of the order is composed of representatives from the several grand lodges and grand encampments and is presided over by an officer styled the grand sire, who is the highest official in the order. Ontario has given one grand sire to the order in the person of Bro. Dr. C. T. Campbell, now Mayor of London.

Two years ago an Oddfellow's home for the aged and infirm brothers was dedicated. The home is situated on the banks of Lake Ontario in Oakville and in connection with the home there is a large fruit farm. There are at present a number of Oddfellows in attendance at the home.

The order has been progressing during the year, showing a net increase of 1,825 members and a corresponding increase in all its work of benevolence, of relief and of charity. There are 295 subordinate lodges in active work in Ontario, and the amount of sick benefits paid out during the year amounted to \$105,313.12.

of the 30 years work was left by Mrs. G. B. Thompson. The society this year had thirty-five members on the roll and sent over \$80 to the branches' treasurer. The thank offering amounted to \$15.

Burglars visited the village on Sunday evening, but got nothing. They entered the office of C. H. Finkle by forcing the door. The safe was open and empty as well. But the visitors went through every compartment in it and the desk in search of plunder, leaving the safe and drawers of the desk open. There is no clue to the culprits.

Miss Helen Wartman, Colebrook, spent Easter Sunday with Miss Helen Finkle.

C. W. Thomson, Toronto, is spending the Easter week with his family here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Brown, Sydenham, are visiting at Mrs. A. Madden's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ashe, Toronto are visiting friends in the village.

Miss Shorey, Tamworth, Miss Welbanks, Springbrook; Miss Dougan, Kaladar and George Welbanks, Gosport, are spending the holidays at their respective homes here.

Cadet Beeman, of the R. M. C., Kingston spent Easter at his home here.

Mrs. Shorey and Miss Clara Shorey spent Easter with J. E. Shorey, Canifon.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Shorey and family spent Easter at J. B. Haight's, Canifon.

Miss Briscoe spent Easter in Kingston.

W. W. Adams spent Easter in Belleville. A memorial service for the late Mr. McKee was held at the Hornerite service on Sunday.

The first move towards a granolithic walks is likely to be made by the council this year. One of the councillors says that it is the intention to put a granolithic walk from Dr. Beeman's to the Methodist church and from C. H. Finkle's office to the railway track. This is a move in the right direction. Would it not be well for the council to repair some of the walks that are in a very dangerous condition?

Miss Helen Finkle is visiting Miss Helen Wartman, Colebrook.

Miss Katie O'Connor, of Oshawa, is spending the Easter week with her brother Henry O'Connor.

Word was received on Wednesday last of the death at Fort Albert, Saskatchewan, of Mrs. Shields, sister of Henry and Robert Paul, of this village.

Robert Paul, wife and family spent Easter at Mrs. Bell's, Desmond.

Miss Mand Wood, Tamworth, is visiting Mrs. Edward Nugent.

John Jackson has purchased Fred Ashe's house on the hill, at present occupied by Mr. Hedley, and will move to the village in the near future.

DON'T SPEND A DOLLAR

on Paints until you see Wallace's, the largest stock of Paints, Oils and Varnishes in Napanee.

Builders Supplies.

We carry the largest most varied and complete stock of any hardware House in town. We can furnish you with almost everything you need at lowest prices. Don't forget that we sell best grades of Paints, Oils and Glass galvanized iron soldered, shingle roofing and eavetroughing.

MADOLE & WILSON.

Mrs. Campbell, of Winnipeg, is visiting her brother, Mr. J. T. Riddle, Piety Hill.

Mr. F. R. Mayock, Toronto, was in town Saturday. He spent Sunday in Belleville and returned to Toronto, Monday.

Miss Alma Morden spent a few days in Deseronto, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Kimmerly.

Mr. Smith and little son Stanley, of Owen Sound, are visiting friends in Deseronto and Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Kimmerly and son, of Deseronto, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Morden.

Mr. George Henley, Deseronto, spent Easter Monday, in town.

Orval Lefebvre, left Wednesday morning to take a College course at Pickering, Ont.

The Misses Elsie Lucas, Kathlene Duke, Myrtle Schermehorn and Irene Duke, of Selby, were in Napanee Tuesday.

Mr. S. J. Close, of Chambers, was in town on Tuesday and made a friendly call at this office.

Miss Addie Scott, Newburgh Road, entertained a few of her friends on Monday evening last.

Miss Florence Scott spent Easter Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. G. W. Madole.

Mr. and Mrs. George Grange, Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Kellar.

Miss Nora Lake, Niagara, spent Easter in town, the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Knight.

Mr. Ed. Grange, Toronto, spent Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Grange.

Miss Cairns, Whitby College is spending the holidays, in town with her parents.

Dr. and Mrs. Stewart Lockridge, Belleville, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Hall during the holidays.

Mrs. Nelson Dean with her mother spent the holidays, with friends in Belleville.

Miss Ada Lane, Picton, spent Easter holidays, with her mother Mrs. Freeman Lane.

Mrs. G. A. Blewitt, spent a few days this week the guest of Mrs. Fraser, Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Morris were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arnold Wolfe, Kingston, on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. John McNeill, Newburgh, was a caller at our office on Wednesday.

Miss Flo Williams, Camden East, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. E. Paul.

Miss Marson Paul, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul is very ill with inflammatory rheumatism.

Miss Minnie Shields, Tamworth, was the guest of Mrs. R. Richards for the holidays.

Mr. Jas H. Downey, Whitby, was in town on Monday.

Miss Leah Sherwood, and Mrs. Dr. Burage, New York, spent Easter the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Sherwood.

H. M. Deroche, K.C., attended the Assizes in Kingston last week.

Among the recent graduates from Queen's University, Kingston we notice the following: Helna A. Sharp, B.A., Oshawa; E. B. Asselstine, M.A., Wilton; R. D. Grey, Camden East, M.A., E. T. Corkhill, Sydenham, Mining Engineer.

Dr. Vrooman was in Toronto Good Friday.

Master Arthur Kimmerly, is spending his holidays in Brockville.

Miss Ham, of Herrington & Grange's office made a trip to Kingston Monday.

Holmes.

Miss Duggan, Toronto, is the guest of her friend, Miss Alice Pryn.

Miss Young, Kingston is the guest of Miss Marion Leonard.

Miss Ida Wakeford, Kingston spent Sunday at her home here.

Miss Molly Warhan, Belleville, spent Easter the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Robert Frizell.

Mr. Walter Francisco, Kingston spent the holidays in town.

Mr. Ed. Lazier spent the holidays in Lonsdale.

Mr. Clarence Warner, Miss Elizabeth and N. Warner made a trip to Kingston Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Alexander and Mr. Sidney Miller, of Napanee, took in New York Easter Excursion.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Ash, of Toronto, were in Napanee, Tuesday. They have sold their house and lot in Newburgh, to Miss Mary Ann Jackson.

Miss Heck spent Easter Sunday with friends in Prescott.

M. W. S. Herrington made a trip to Odessa Thursday.

Miss Kimmerly spent a few days in Toronto this week the guest of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Baker and little son, of New York, have been spending a week the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Knight.

Mr. R. B. Shipman was in Toronto on Sunday.

Mrs. W. J. Jewell, and son Willie, returned this week from a visit with her parents in Picton.

Mr. Don. Purdy spent Sunday at his home in Trenton.

Mr. William McIlroy, Seeley's Bay, spent Sunday in town.

Mrs. J. Bennett spent Easter holidays with her husband in Toronto.

Mr. Geo. Close, Ganonoque, spent Easter with friends in town.

BIRTHS.

STANHOPE—At Deseronto, on Sunday, April 9th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. William Stanhope, a daughter.

BRISTOL—At Deseronto, on Thursday, April 13th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bristol, a daughter.

LA-FRANCE—At Deseronto, on Friday, April 14th, 1905, to Mr. and Mrs. Telephore La-France, a daughter.

DEATHS

CLOSE—At Kingston, on Tuesday, April 18th, 1905, Thos Close, aged 83 years and 6 months.

Lawn mowers, garden shears, lawn rakes.
BOYLE & SON.

PRISM BRAND PAINT

One gallon covers 300 square feet, two coats.

FRED L. HOOPER, Agent, Napanee.

Frank G. Bigelow, president of the First National bank of Milwaukee admitted being a defaulter for one million five hundred thousand dollars and was placed under arrest.

CASTORIA.

Bears the Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Fletcher

PAINE'S CELERY COMPOUND

PURIFIES THE BLOOD.

BRACES THE NERVES.

BUILDS UP THE BODY.



MAKES SICK

PEOPLE WELL

IN SPRING TIME.

Ask For "PAINE'S" Ask For

The Kind That Has Made Such Wonderful Cures.

WHICH WILL YOU TAKE
Artificially colored and adulterated
teas of China and Japan or

"SALADA"

**TEA? Sold in native purity and deliciousness
Black, Mixed or Green. By all Grocers.**

Sold only in sealed lead packets **HIGHEST AWARD ST. LOUIS, 1904**

"SUCCESSFUL" PEOPLE.

Professor Dexter, of the University of Illinois, has compiled a curious volume of statistics relating to "successful" people, and containing 8,602 names. It is shown that musicians gain success at the earliest age; the scientists at an early age; the actor and the author next; the inventors gain their place slowly, no one below the age of forty being included in the book. Women reach success in all callings, except in music and on the stage, later than their male competitors. It has before been noted that musical gifts tend to develop more quickly than almost any other. As for the business men, it is interesting to learn that 84 per cent. of the successful men of business did not enter college; while 12 per cent. completed it. Of the financiers 18 per cent. are college graduates.

HEALTH IN SPRING.

Nature Needs Assistance in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

Spring is the season when your system needs toning up. In the spring you must have new blood as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it. Without new blood you will feel weak and languid; you may have twinges of rheumatism or neuralgia occasional headaches, a variable appetite, pimples or eruptions of the skin, or a pale, pasty complexion. These are certain signs that the blood is out of order. The only sure way to get new blood and fresh energy is to take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. They actually make new, rich blood—they are the greatest spring tonic in the world. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills clear the skin, drive out disease and make tired, depressed men and women bright, active and strong. Mr. Nell H. McDonald, Estimere, N. D., says: "It gives me great satisfaction to state that I have found Dr. Williams' Pink Pills all that is claimed for them. I was completely run down, my appetite was poor and I suffered much from severe headaches. Doctors' medicine did not give me the needed relief, so I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I used only a few boxes when my former health returned, and now I feel like a new man."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are not only the best spring tonic, but are a cure for all troubles due to poor blood or shattered nerves. That is why they cure headaches and black-aches, rheumatism, anaemia, kidney and liver troubles, and the special secret ailments of women and growing girls. But you must get the genuine, with the full name, "Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

A MANDARIN MISSIONARY.

First Briton to be So Honored Is Dr. Richards.

Dr. Richards, a Baptist missionary who spoke in Liverpool recently on China, is a Mandarin. The honor recently was conferred upon him by the Emperor of China, and he is declared to be the first Briton to receive the rank.

For thirty years Dr. Richards has worked in the Celestial Empire, and he is credited with having as great an influence there as Sir Robert Hart had. Dr. Richards has great hope for the future of China. "Its dead past is being rapidly buried," he said. "All the old mistaken notions about the Western world are fast vanishing. The Boxer rebellion did much to help forward the change which is going on in China. The piratical raid of the great powers on China—the international spoliation, as it was called in England at the time—is regarded by the Chinese as a chivalrous expedition, a beautiful specimen of European civilization and culture. China, in her haste to become civilized, is making many ludicrous mistakes, but she is on the right lines. She must not be civilized in the brute material sense that has been the manner of Japan's transformation. Material civilization is like a Godless school education. It breeds Hooligans. Paganism has disappeared from the surface of Japan, but it is still in the hearts of the nation. China, civilized like Japan, would only become more barbarian, and she must be spiritualized as well as civilized."

SENTENCE SERMONS.

Truth abhors tricks.
Love needs no label.
The upright go right up.
Helpfulness is happiness.
Strength has little need of style.
Information precedes reformation.
He makes no mark who has no aim.
The future holds no failures to the eye of faith.

Fast living makes fast links in the devil's chain.

God measures by motives; men, by mistakes.

God never forgets the man who forgets himself.

A man's prospects depend on the things he respects.

There is good in all to the man who is altogether good.

It takes many new beginnings to make a glorious ending.

A man is not a saint because he can tell the difference between a good sermon and a poor one.

The square man is never looking for a crooked opening.

Loyalty to the lessons of the last year leads to success in the new.

God knows the way to your door if you know the way to his poor.

Take stock of your mercies, and you will find your miseries have taken flight.

A GUARANTEE TO MOTHERS.

The Price of Liberty

OR, A MIDNIGHT CALL

CHAPTER LI.

Bell's sanguine expectation that Van Sneek would be ready for an immediate operation was not quite correct. As the day wore on the man seemed more feverish and restless, which feverishness was followed by a certain want of strength. After due deliberation Dr. Cross suggested that the operation should be postponed for a day or two.

"The man is out of our hands," he said. "You have identified him, and you desire that he should remain here. It is pretty irregular altogether. And I hope I sha'n't get into trouble over it. Still, in such capable hands as yours—"

Bell acknowledged the compliment with a smile.

"Between Heritage and myself," he said, "we shall pull him through, eh, Heritage?"

The other doctor nodded brightly. For some little time he had been directly under Bell's influence, and that had meant a marvellous change for the better. He had lost a deal of his hesitating manner and was looking forward to the operation with the keenest interest.

"However, I will put you all right," Bell said. "I fancy the time has come when we can confide to a certain extent in Marley. And if the police approve of Van Sneek being here, I don't see that you can say any more."

Cross was emphatically of the same opinion. Later on, in the course of a long interview with Marley, Bell and Steel opened the latter's eyes to a considerable extent.

"Well, I must congratulate you, sir," he said to Steel. "I'm bound to confess that things looked pretty black against you at one time. Indeed, I should have been fully justified in arresting you for the attempted murder of Van Sneek."

"But you never deemed me guilty, Marley?"

"No, I didn't," Marley said, thoughtfully. "I argued in your favor against my better judgment. I gather even now that there is a great deal for me to know."

"And which you are not going to learn," Bell said, drily. "When we have Sneek all right again, and ready to swear to the author of the mischief, you will have to be satisfied."

"That would satisfy me, sir. And I'm glad that cigar-case mystery is settled. You'll let me know how the operation goes on?"

Steel promised to do so, and the two returned to Downend Terrace together. They found Heritage a little excited and disturbed.

"Do you know I have had a visitor?" he exclaimed.

Bell started slightly. He looked just a little anxious.

"I'm going to guess it at once," he said. "Reginald Henson has been here."

"You are certainly a wonderful fellow," Heritage said, admiringly. "Nobody else could possibly have guessed that. He came to see me, of course."

"Oh, of course," Bell said, drily. "Naturally, he would have no ulterior motive. Did he happen to know that we had a kind of patient under the roof?"

Heritage explained that Henson seemed to know something about it. Also, by singular coincidence, he had met Van Sneek ahead. He expressed

"A nasty one for our friend Henson," he said. "What a sweet surprise it will be for that picturesque gentleman the next time he goes blackmailing to Longdean Grange." Bell chuckled in his turn. The net was drawing very close about Henson.

"How is Van Sneek to-day?" David asked.

"Much better," Bell replied. "I propose to operate to-night. I'm glad to hear that your mother is going to be away a day or two longer."

Heritage appeared to be ready and eager for the work before him. A specially powerful electric light had been rigged up in connection with the study lamp, and an operating table improvised from the kitchen. More than once Bell looked eagerly at Heritage, but the latter stood the scrutiny bravely. Once the operation was successfully through Heritage would never suffer from hallucinations again.

"I fancy everything is ready now," Bell said, at length. "After dinner to-night and this thing will be done. Then the story will be told—"

"Mr. Reginald Henson to see you, sir."

A servant looked in with this information and a card on a tray. There was a slight commotion outside, the vision of a partially-wrecked bicycle on the path, and a dusty figure in the hall with his head in his hand.

"The gentleman has met with an accident, sir," the parlormaid said. Henson seemed to be knocked about a great deal. He was riding down the terrace, he said, when suddenly he ran over a dog, and—

"What sort of a dog?" Bell snapped out. "What color and size?"

Henson was utterly taken aback by the suddenness of the question. He gasped and stammered. He could not have told Bell more plainly that the "accident" was an artistic fake.

"You must stay here till you feel all right again," David suggested.

"Stay for the night," Bell growled, sotto voce. "Stay here till tomorrow morning and hear something from Van Sneek's lips that will finish his interesting career for some time. Medical treatment be hanged. A clothes-brush and some soap and water are all the physic that he requires."

Presently Henson professed himself to be better. His superficial injuries he bore with a manly fortitude quite worthy of his high reputation. He could afford to smile at them. But he feared that there was something internal of a sufficiently serious nature. Every time he moved he suffered exquisite agony. He smiled in a faint kind of way. Bell watched him as a cat watches a mouse. And he could read a deeper purpose behind that soft, caressing manner. What it was he did not know, but he meant to find out before the day was passed.

"Haden't we better send him to the hospital?" David suggested.

"What for?" was Bell's brutal response. "There's nothing whatever the matter with the man."

"But he has every appearance of great pain."

"To you, perhaps, but not to me. The man is shamming. He has come here for some purpose, which will be pretty sure to transpire presently. The knave never dreams that we are

Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People," printed on the wrapper around each box. Sold by all medicine dealers or sent by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 by writing the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

BEINGS HIGHER THAN MAN

Sir Oliver Lodge Speaks to London Workmen.

Sir Oliver Lodge recently went into the East-end of London and lectured to an audience of workmen at the Toynbee Hall Settlement on "The Reality of the Unseen." By the unseen, said the lecturer, he meant those things which did not directly appeal to the limited senses. The ant's view of life in its particular way probably was quite as wide as ours. The ant knew nothing of man and the higher animals, and in the same way the lecturer felt that we were not the highest things in the universe.

"If you once grant that there is a race anywhere else higher in intelligence than we are," he said, "you have granted everything. The worm in his world is as oblivious of man as man is of superior intelligences. If the dome of St. Paul's were the sun, the earth relatively would be a football in a position represented by this platform. The planet Jupiter would be at Brighton and the nearest fixed star would be twice as far away as the moon. The light of one of those fixed stars, that at the tail of the great bear, was equal to 2,000 of our suns. That star is one out of 500,000,000, and we are the people that inhabit one of the little dark lumps that circulate around one of those stars, and we creep upon the surface of this little dark lump, called the earth, and deny that there is anything in the universe higher than man. We should realize the universe is not an end but a beginning; that the present is only a transition between what is past and what is to come."

HONEST CONFESSION.

A Doctor's Talk on Food.

There are no fairer set of men on earth than the doctors, and when they and they have been in error they are usually apt to make honest and manly confession of the fact.

A case in point is that of an eminent practitioner, one of the good old school, who lives in Texas. His plain, unvarnished tale needs no dressing up:

"I had always had an intense prejudice, which I can now see was unwarrantable and unreasonable, against all much advertised foods. Hence, I never read a line of the many 'ads.' of Grape-Nuts, nor tested the food till last winter.

"While in Corpus Christi for my health, and visiting my youngest son, who has four of the roughest, healthiest little boys I ever saw, I ate my first dish of Grape-Nuts food for supper with my little grandsons. I became exceedingly fond of it and have eaten a package of it every week since, and find it a delicious, refreshing and strengthening food, leaving no ill effects whatever, causing no constipation (with which I was formerly much troubled), no sense of fullness, nausea, nor distress of stomach in any way.

"There is no other food that agrees with me so well, or sits as lightly or pleasantly upon my stomach as this does. I am stronger and more active since I began the use of Grape-Nuts that I have been for 10 years, and am no longer troubled with nausea and indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason.

Look in each package for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

you know the way to his poor.

"Take stock of your mercies, and you will find your miseries have taken flight."

A GUARANTEE TO MOTHERS.

There is only one medicine intended for use among infants and young children that gives mothers a guarantee that it is free from opiates and poisonous soothing stuffs. That medicine is Baby's Own Tablets. Milton L. Hersey, M. Sc., public analyst for the Province of Quebec, and demonstrator in chemistry for McGill University says:—"I hereby certify that I have made a careful analysis of Baby's Own Tablets which I personally purchased in a drug store in Montreal, and said analysis has failed to detect the presence of any opiate or narcotic in them." These tablets cure all minor ailments of little ones, such as teething troubles, simple fevers, colds, constipation, diarrhoea, colic and worms. They make little ones sleep naturally because they remove the cause of sleeplessness. They are a boon to all mothers and no home where there are young children should be without a box of Baby's Own Tablets. Sold by all medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

"BRUISERS" BY THE DAY.

Protectors For Hire at a London Boxing School.

There now exists in Bethnal Green an establishment where professional fighting men may be hired by timorous souls who desire "protection," says the London Express.

Naturally, this emporium for the supply of "bruisers" is not openly advertised, and those who wish to secure the services of a pugilist have to proceed by devious paths.

Armed, however, with satisfactory credentials, a representative of the Express called on the proprietor of the business—a gentleman of extremely pugilistic appearance. At first the purveyor of "bruisers" was inclined to be reticent, but presently he took the representative of the Express into his confidence.

"You would be surprised," he said impressively, "to know how many members of Parliament come to me for 'protection' during election time. They simply inform me, through their agents, how many men they need to secure their safety at meetings, and so forth, and I send down suitable men by train. When the general election comes we shall have our hands full, and not a man to spare.

"Again, young gentlemen of the nobility, who have got into awkward positions and are likely to be black-mailed, seek my aid. If the man to be feared is a big man, I send a big man; if he is a little man, I send a little man; so that when it comes to the fighting there is no question of bullying.

"All that my man requires is to be shown the man he has to deal with. He brushes against him in a bar or in the street; there is trouble—and there you are.

"For this sort of job our prices are very low, ranging from 5s. to £1, but, of course, there are some branches of the business which come more expensive.

"For instance, many bookmakers have two or three of my men always attached to them. Often, too, my lads are employed in law cases when witnesses have been intimidated. I have supplied them both to plaintiff and defendant."

Mrs. Nagger—"Perhaps you recall it was on a railway train that we first met, and—" Mr. Nagger—"Yes; but it's too late now for me to sue the company for damages."

"Oh, of course," Bell said, drily. "Naturally, he would have no ulterior motive. Did he happen to know that we had a kind of patient under the roof?"

Heritage explained that Henson seemed to know something about it. Also, by singular coincidence, he had met Van Sneek abroad. He expressed a desire to see the patient, but Heritage's professional caution had got the better of his friendship for once. Henson had given way finally saying that he hoped to call again later in the day.

"It's a good thing you were firm," Bell said, grimly. "Otherwise there would have been no need for an operation on Van Sneek. My dear Heritage, it's quite time your eyes were opened to the true nature of your friend. Henson watched Steel and myself out of the house. He wanted to see Van Sneek; he has probably known from the first that the latter was here."

"Matter of philanthropy, perhaps," Heritage suggested.

"A matter of murder," Bell said, sternly. "My dear fellow, Van Sneek was nearly done to death in yonder conservatory, and his would-be assassin was Reginald Henson."

"I was never more astounded in my life," gasped Heritage. "I have always looked upon Henson as the soul of honor and integrity. And he has always been so kind to me."

"For his own purposes, no doubt. You say that he found you a home after your misfortunes came upon you. He came to see you frequently. And yet he always harped upon that wretched hallucination of yours. Why? Because you were the Carfax family doctor for a time and at any moment you might have given valuable information concerning the suicide of Claire Carfax. Tell Heritage the story of Prince Rupert's ring, Steel."

David proceeded to do so at some length. Heritage appeared to be deeply interested. And gradually many long-forgotten things came back to him.

"I recollect it all perfectly well," he said. "Miss Carfax and myself were friends. Like most people with badly balanced intellects, she had her brilliant moments. Why, she showed me that ring with a great deal of pride, but she did not tell me its history. She was very strange in her manner that morning; indeed, I warned her father that she wanted to be most carefully looked after."

"Did she say how she got the ring?" Steel asked.

Heritage did not answer for a moment.

"Oh, yes," he said, presently. "She said it was a present from a good boy, and that Reginald Henson had given it to her in an envelope. I met Henson close by, but I didn't mention the ring."

"And there you have the whole thing in a nut-shell!" Bell exclaimed. "Nothing of this came out at the inquest, because the ring story was hushed up, and Heritage was not called because he had nothing to do with the suicide. But Henson probably saw poor Claire Carfax show you the ring and he got a bit frightened, and he kept an eye upon you afterwards. When you broke down he looked after you, and he took precious good care to keep your hallucination always before your eyes. Whenever he came to see you he always did that."

"You are quite right there," Heritage admitted. "He mentioned it this afternoon when I said I was going to take part in the operation on Van Sneek. He asked me if I thought it wise to try my nerves so soon again with the electric light."

"And I hope you told him he was talking nonsense," Bell said, hastily. "There, let us change the subject. The mere mention of that man's name stifles me."

Morning brought a long letter from Chris Henson to David, giving him in detail the result of her recent interview with John Rawlins. There was a postscript to the letter which David showed to Bell with a certain malicious glee.

spouse. There's nothing, whatever the matter with the man."

"But he has every appearance of great pain."

"To you, perhaps, but not to me. The man is shamming. He has come here for some purpose, which I will be pretty sure to transpire presently. The knave never dreams that we are watching him, and he hugs himself with the delusion that we take his story for gospel. Fancy a man in the state that he pretends to be in sending his card to you! Let him stay where we can keep an eye upon the chap. So long as he is under our observation he can't do any mischief outside."

There was wisdom in what Bell suggested, and David agreed. Despite his injuries, Henson made a fair tea, and his dinner, partaken of on the dining-room sofa, was an excellent one.

"And now, do not let me detain you, as you have business," he smiled. "I shall be quite comfortable here if you will place a glass of water by my side. The pain makes me thirsty. No, you need not have any further consideration for me."

He smiled with patient resignation, the smile that he had found so effective on platforms. He lay back with his eyes half closed. He seemed to be asleep.

"I fancy we can leave him now," Bell said, with deep sarcasm. "We need have no further anxiety. Perfect rest is all that he requires."

Henson nodded in a sleepy fashion; his eyes were closed now till the others had left the room. Once he was alone he was alert and vigorous again.

"Ten minutes," he muttered, "say a quarter of an hour. A touch, a spot of water, and the thing is done. And I can never be found out."

CHAPTER LII.

Once the trio were in the operating-room Bell gave one rapid glance at Heritage. But the latter seemed to have forgotten all his fears. There was an alert air about him; he was quiet and steady. There was something of the joy of battle in his eyes.

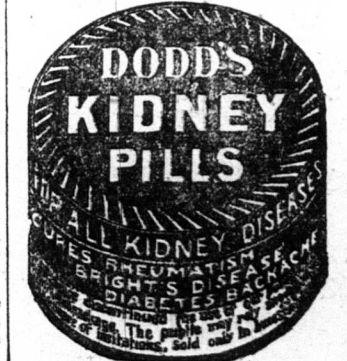
"Now go and fetch Van Sneek in," Bell said.

The patient came at length. Everything was ready. Van Sneek murmured something and looked vaguely about him, like a man suddenly aroused from a deep sleep. But he obeyed quite willingly when Bell commanded him to get on the table. A moment or two later and he was gone under the influence of the ether administered by Bell.

A case of glittering instruments lay on the table. The strong electric light was switched on and hung just over the head of the unconscious patient.

"You hold the sponge," Bell whispered to David. "There will be very little blood. I like to have a man with me who has coolness and courage. Oh, here is the spot. Feel the depression of the skull, Heritage. That is where the pressure lies, and no larger than a pea."

Heritage nodded, without reply. He took up the knife, there was a flash of steel in the brilliant light and a sudden splash of blood. There was a scrape, scrape that jolted hor-



ribly on David's nerves, followed by a convulsive movement of Van Sneek's body. "Beautiful, beautiful," Heritage murmured. "How easily it comes away."

Bell was watching in deep admiration of the strong hand that was yet light as a thistle-down. The big electric light flickered for just a moment, and Heritage stood upright. "Don't be a fool," Bell said, sternly. "It's a mere matter of current." Heritage muttered that it must be. Nevertheless it had given him quite a turn. His face was pale and his hand shook ever so slightly. The knife was cutting deep, deeper—

A snarling oath broke from Bell's lips, as the light flickered again and popped out suddenly, leaving the whole room in intense darkness. Heritage cried aloud. David felt a hand guiding his fingers to the patient's head.

"Press the sponge down there and press hard," Bell whispered. "It's a matter of life and death. Another minute and Van Sneek would have gone. Heritage, Heritage, pull yourself together. It was no fault of yours the light went out—the fault is mine."

Bell stumbled down the kitchen stairs and returned with a candle. The electric lights were out all over the ground-floor with the exception of the hall. One of the circuits had given out completely as sometimes happens with the electric light. Bell leapt on a table and he was dragging the long spare flex from the impromptu operating-room to the swinging cord over the hall lamp.

With a knife he cut the cord loose, he stripped the copper wires beneath, and rapidly joined one flex to the other.

"It's amateur work, but I fancy it will do," he muttered. "Anyway, that rascal is powerless to interfere with the circuit that controls the hall light."

Snap went the hall switch—there was a sudden cry from Heritage as the big lamp over the head of Van Sneek flared up again. Bell raced into the study and shut the door. (To be Continued.)

DID THEIR DUTY IN EVERY CASE

HOW DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
BANISH PAIN IN THE
BACK.

Cured Mrs. Jas. Murphy and
Everyone Else She Recommended
Them To.

River Gagnon, Que., April 24—(Special).—No complaint is so common among women as Pain-in-the-Back. It is a safe estimate that fully half the women in Canada are afflicted with it. For that reason every evidence that there is a sure and complete cure in existence is thankfully received. And there is abundant evidence that Dodd's Kidney Pills is just such a cure. This district could furnish a dozen cures, but one is enough for an example. The one is that of Mrs. Jas. Murphy. She says:

"I suffered for thirty-eight months with a pain in my back. I took just one box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and I have never been troubled with the pain since. I also recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to other people, who complained as I did and in every case the Pills did their duty and brought relief."

DISARMING THE GODS.

How the Far Eastern Boys Prepare for School.

Among the eastern nations the be-

Sunlight Soap will not
burn the nap off woollens
nor the surface off linens.

SUNLIGHT SOAP REDUCES EXPENSE

Ask for the Octagon Bar.

LOOK AT THE MOON.

A clear moon indicates frost. A dull-looking moon means rain. A single halo around the moon indicates a storm.

If the moon looks high, cold weather may be expected.

If the moon looks low down, warm weather is promised.

The new moon on her back always indicates wet weather.

If the moon changes with the wind in the east, then shall we have bad weather.

If the moon be bright and clear when three days old, fine weather is promised.

When the moon is visible in the day-time, we may look forward to cold days.

When the points of the crescent of the new moon are very clearly visible, frost may be looked for.

If the new moon appears with its points upward, then the month will be dry; but should the points be downward, a good deal of rain must be expected during the three weeks.

Halloway's Corn Cure is a specific for the removal of corns and warts. We have never heard of its failing to remove even the worst kind.

The Congo flows with considerable rapidity in its upper reaches. A speed of 350 feet per minute has been registered.

ENGLISH SPAVIN LINIMENT

Removes all hard soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavin, curbs, splints, ringbone, swellings, stiffles, sprains, sore and swollen throat, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful Blemish Cure ever known.

Butterflies are so numerous in Uganda that they may be seen covering the ground in dense white or yellow clumps.

FOR OVER SIXTY YEARS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, cures windcolic, regulates the stomach and bowels, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." 22-04

The Norwegian lakes sometimes freeze with such rapidity that it is possible to cross them on ice formed in a single night.

Something More Than a Purgative.—To purge is the only effect of many pills now on the market. Parmelee's Vegetable Pills are more than a purgative. They strengthen the stomach, where other pills weaken it. They cleanse the blood by regulating the liver and kidneys, and they stimulate where other pill compounds depress. Nothing of an injurious nature, used for merely purgative powers, enters into their composition.

REMARKABLE MEMORY.

A wealthy South London omnibus proprietor who takes a great interest in his horses is in the habit of personally christening each by name, and, although it sometimes occurs that he does not see an animal for over a year, he never fails at once to remember its name. As he is the owner of 500 horses this may be acknowledged as a remarkable feat.

A CLEVER ADVERTISEMENT

May induce you to buy and try a packet of

Blue Ribbon

TEA. But after that it's UNVARYING GOOD QUALITY will succeed in holding your trade.

TRY THE RED LABEL.

ONLY ONE BEST TEA—BLUE RIBBON'S IT

A ROYAL BOOKLET.

The Grand Trunk Railway System are distributing a very handsome booklet descriptive of the Royal Muskoka Hotel, that is situated in Lake Rosseau, in the Muskoka Lakes, "Highlands of Ontario." The publication is one giving a full description of the attractions that may be found at this popular resort, handsomely illustrated with colored prints of lake and island scenery, the hotel itself, and many of the special features that may be found there. It is printed on fine enameled paper, bound in a cover giving the appearance of Morocco leather, with a picture of the hotel and surroundings on the same, and the crest of the hotel embossed in high relief. A glance through this booklet makes one long for the pleasure of Summer and outdoor life, and copies may be secured gratuitously by applying to any Grand Trunk ticket office.

THE EYE SIGHT.

When the average man or woman comes to be fitted with the first pair of glasses some curious discoveries are made. Seven out of ten have stronger sight in one eye than the other. In two cases out of five, one eye is out of line. Nearly one-half of the people are color-blind to some extent, and only one pair of eyes out of every fifteen are right in all respects.

He kissed her on the cheek:

It seemed a harmless frolic;

He's been laid up a week—

They say with painter's colic.

Mount Everest in the Himalayas—29,002 feet—is the highest mountain in the world; Ben Nevis is 4,406 feet.

"I heard you make use of the word 'jackass,' sir. Did you apply it to me?" "No, sir, I didn't. You don't think you're the only jackass in the world, do you?"

A horrible cynic has invented the following disgraceful paragraph: "It is beautiful to behold at a wedding the sorrow-stricken air of the parent as he gives the bride away," when we know that for the last ten years he has been trying to get her off his hands."

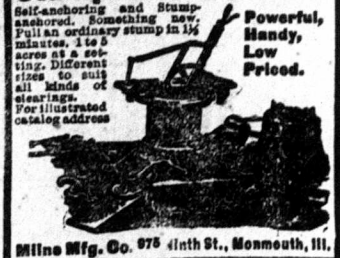
He had taken punishment like a man, and for some time afterwards had been buried in thought. "Mamma!" he said, finally. "Well, Willie?" "Do you really spank me because you love me so much?" "That is the reason I punish you, Willie." "And don't you love papa at all?"

Stop the Pain but Destroy the Stomach

—This is sadly too often the case. So many nauseous nostrums purporting to cure, in the end do the patient immensely more harm than good. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets are a purely vegetable pepsin preparation, as harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs. 60 in a box, 35 cents—40

The population of Russia in Europe is a little more than twice that of the United Kingdom, despite its enormous superiority in size.

Stump and Tree Pullers



Self-anchoring and Stump-anchored. Something new. Pull an ordinary stump in 15 minutes. 100 lbs. of steel. Different sizes to suit all kinds of clearings. For illustrated catalog address

Maline Mfg. Co. 975 41st St., Monmouth, Ill.

CARPET DYEING

and Cleaning. This is a specialty with the BRITISH AMERICAN DYEING CO. Send particulars by post and we are sure to satisfy Address Box 184, Montreal.

TWO SELECT HALF SECTIONS IN Saskatchewan, near new railway, for sale, cheap; easy terms; might exchange for city or farm property in Ontario. H. Graham & Son, 43 Victoria street, Toronto.

SUNDAY LETTERS.

The Belgian Post Office authorities have hit upon rather a good idea. Every postage-stamp has a slip attached to it which may or may not be used at the option of the person who posts the letter. This slip is worded to the effect that the communication to which it is attached is not to be delivered on the Sunday. On all stamps of every denomination this notification is to be found, and the consequence is that there is growing up in Belgium a tendency in the direction of having no letters or newspapers—for newspapers are mostly delivered by post—on the Sunday.

"I see that you have shut off all the gas in your house and are using nothing but candles. What is that for?" "Merely out of curiosity. I want to see if it will make any difference in my gas bills."

BEST EXCURSION TO NEW YORK

Goes via Lackawanna, April 29th. \$9.00, Round Trip from Buffalo. \$9.00. Full particulars, A. Leadlay, Toronto, or Fred P. Fox, Buffalo, N. Y.

The area of the groups of islands of which Japan is composed is about two-thirds greater than that of Great Britain.

HORSEMEN, READ THIS.

I have used MINARD'S LINIMENT in my stable for over a year, and consider it the VERY BEST for horse flesh I can get, and would strongly recommend it to all horsemen.

GEO. HOUGH,
Livery Stables, Quebec,
95 to 103 Ann St.

Patience—"He really must have a soft spot in his heart for me." Mav

who complained as I did and in every case the Pills did their duty and brought relief."

DISARMING THE GODS.

How the Far Eastern Boys Prepare for School.

Among the eastern nations the beginning of school life is a critical time for the child. The priest or astrologer must be consulted to choose a lucky day. Every precaution must be taken to avert the jealousy of the gods, whose malice is especially directed against a fine boy.

The Chinese father who adores his son will take the utmost pains to convince the powers of the air that the boy is of no account. The child may be given a despicable name, like flea, o. Chu-tze, a pig, or more insulting still, he may be given a girl's name. The boy may be started off to school wearing a girl's dress and one earring, and if the deception is complete this will be the most effectual of all, for even the gods do not care for girls in China.

The Japanese schoolboy wears hanging from his belt a little red bag, containing a brass tag, with his name and his parents' name and address upon it. He must have his paper umbrella and his fan, and, in a gay bag upon his arm, is a jar of rice for his luncheon. This quaint little fellow has probably made his offering at his own private shrine to Tenjinsen, the god of penmanship.

When the Hindoo boy has found an auspicious day to begin school, he is taken to the god of learning, Saravati. Here the little supplicant presents his offerings of rice and betelnuts, and repeats the letters of the alphabet after the priest. Thus he has entered into the ways of knowledge in the very presence of the god.

DIDN'T KNOW.

Ezra Fox Thought He'd Try One of the Big City Hotels.

"I went up to the city Saturday," sez Ezra Fox, a borrowin' a crackin' match from a friend. "I thought that jes for fun I'd try a big hotel, you see, an' so I walked on into one—no more of 'em for me. The first blamed thing, a soldier boy run up an' grabbed my grip, an' would a stole it, but, you bet, I landed him a clip. He fell a'sprawlin' on the floor a'shakin' like a leaf. I hung onto that grip an' sez, 'Git out, you little thief. Well, then I ast 'em fer a room. A feller sez, 'Well, we ud like to have yer name in ink.' I sez, 'Not much—not me. I've dealt with sharks an' such before. Oh, I'm a wise old goat—I know yer game—you want my name to put onto a note.' The clerk he smiled an' I got sore. I turned around right quick an' got me straight on out of there. The thievin' gang looked sick. I hiked down to the depot, friends, where things, I knowed, was right, an' took a seat right by the door an' slept there through the night. I tell you what, they ain't no doubt," sez Ez, "that them hotels is full of sharks an' thieves that's dressed like soldier boys an' swells. I'm goin' to keep away from 'em. They're crooked ez can be. I'll always take the depot, friends. It's good enough fer me."

Snow, even in the tropics, never melts, but remains continuously all the year round above a height of 16,000 feet; in colder climes the "snow line" is much lower than this.

"I should like to know when you are going to pay that bill. I can't come here every day in the week." "What day would suit you best?" "Saturday." "Very well, then, you can call every Saturday."

Though icebergs sometimes rise to a height of 200 feet above the sea-level, eight-ninths of their total height is below the water. During the Challenger Arctic expedition an iceberg three miles in length was seen.

proprietor who takes a great interest in his horses is in the habit of personally christening each by name, and, although it sometimes occurs that he does not see an animal for over a year, he never fails at once to remember its name. As he is the owner of 500 horses this may be acknowledged as a remarkable feat of memory.

LARGEST HOTEL.

The largest hotel in the world is Ansonia, New York, which contains 2,500 rooms, with 340 distinct suites above ground. There are nearly 200 miles of piping concealed within its walls and floors and extending below the surface. Running ice-water is available in every suite, which also contains a complete refrigerating box. There are 18,000 electric lights. An apartment may be rented for \$600, or as high as \$6,000 a year. The tenant may keep house and have his own servants.

The longest river in the world is the Nile, 4,000 miles; in Europe the Volga, 2,114 miles; in Asia the Yang-tse-Kiang, 3,160 miles; in America the Mississippi-Missouri, 3,656 miles; in Australia the Murray, 2,350 miles. The shortest important river in the world is the Thames. 215 miles.

Boss—"What time is it, Pat?" Pat—"Shure it's after three, sor." Boss—"After three? Why, I thought it was only a little past two." Pat—"Faith, an' when it's past two isn't it after three, thin, though, begorra, it has not quite caught up wid it yet."

Asia comprises 32 per cent. of the total land surface of the globe, and has a population of 820 millions. America comprises 28 per cent., population 125 millions. Africa 22 per cent., population 130 millions. Europe 7 per cent., population 380 millions. Australia 6 per cent., population 5 millions.

CONSUMPTION

Right food-right medicine-right time—these three things are of the utmost importance to the consumptive. Right food and right medicine—these are contained in

Scott's Emulsion

of pure cod-liver oil. Right time is at first sign of disease. Right time is now.

Scott's Emulsion always helps, often cures. Ordinary food helps feed. Fresh air helps cure. Scott's Emulsion does both. Begin early.

We'll send you a little to try if you like. Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

harmless as milk. One after eating prevents any disorder of the digestive organs. 60 in a box, 35 cents—40

The population of Russia in Europe is a little more than twice that of the United Kingdom, despite its enormous superiority in size.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, &c

Japan is fifty times smaller than Russia in superficial area, and her total population is about one-third that of the Russian Empire.

Some persons are more susceptible to colds than others, contracting derangements of the pulmonary organs from the slightest causes. These should always have at hand a bottle of Bickles Anti-Consumptive Syrup, the present day sovereign remedy for coughs, catarrh and inflammation of the lungs. It will effect a cure no matter how severe the cold may be. You cannot afford to be without a remedy like Bickles, for it is the best.

"I don't care how severe a cold is" said the man who was not suffering from one. "I can get rid of it in one day." "So can I," replied the man who was carrying three pocket-handkerchiefs; "but suicide is repugnant to me."

Minard's Liniment Cures Gargoi in Cows

William—"There's one thing about Miss Charming's house I don't like." Arthur—"What's that?" William—"Her father."

Pale, sickly children should use Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator. Worms are one of the principal causes of suffering in children and should be expelled from the system.

Hojack—"Why are you consulting the dictionary? I thought you knew how to spell." Tomdik—"I do. I am not looking for information, but for corroboration."

Minard's Liniment Cures Distemper

"What? Fell downstairs! How did it happen?" "Why, you see, I started to go down, and my wife said, 'Be careful, John!' And I'm not the man to be dictated to by any woman so down I went."

Catarrh and Colds Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the blower supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder diffuses this powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use. It relieves instantly, and permanently cures catarrh, hay fever, colds, headache, sore throat, tonsillitis and deafness. 50 cents.—41

Wife (reading)—"This magazine says that handsome men are proverbially disagreeable." Husband—"But, my dear, I'm sure I try my best to be pleasant at all times." England

For the Overworked.—What are the causes of despondency and melancholy? A disordered liver is one cause and a prime one. A disordered liver means a disordered stomach, and a disordered stomach means disturbance of the nervous system. This brings the whole body into subjection and the victim feels sick all over. Parmelee's Vegetable Pill is a recognized remedy in this state and relief will follow their use.

MALAYAN TREE DWELLERS.

The sakais, or tree dwellers, of the Malay Peninsula build their houses in forked trees a dozen feet above ground, and reach them by means of bamboo ladders, which they draw up when safely housed out of harm's way. The house itself is a rude kind of shack, made of bamboo, and the flooring is lashed together piece by piece and bound securely to the tree limbs by rattan. These curious people are rather small and lighter in complexion than the Malays, though much uglier. They have no form of religion at all—not even idols—no written language and speak a corrupt form of Malay.

GEOR. HOGGH,
Livery Stables, Quebec,
95 to 103 Ann St.

Patience—"He really must have a soft spot in his heart for me." May—"How do you know that?" Patience—"He says he is always thinking of me." May—"But you know a man doesn't think with his heart. The soft place must be in his head."

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Head) Disinfectant Soap Powder is a boon to any home. It disinfects and cleans at the same time.

Head of Foreign Trade Office—"Where would you prefer to go as our agent?" Young Traveller—"Well, if possible, where the natives are vegetarians."

The Governor's Wife a Prisoner.—Mrs. Z. A. Van Loven is the wife of the governor of the county jail, Napanee, Ont., and was a great sufferer from rheumatism. When the best doctors in the community and "specialists" failed to help her, she buried her scepticism of proprietary remedies and purchased South American Rheumatic Cure. 4 bottles cured her.—42

Miss Plane—"Now, get as pretty a picture of me as you possibly can." Photographer—"Never fear, ma'am; when this is touched up you won't know yourself."

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria

Abstracted Schoolmaster—"I have been seriously thinking of punishing you, Timson, as you have invariably been behind before, but you have arrived earlier of late, and this morning, for a wonder, at last you are first."

Pains Disappear Before It.—No one need suffer pain when they have available Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. If not in the house when required it can be procured at the nearest store, all merchants keep it for sale. Rheumatism and all bodily pains disappear when it is applied, and should they at any time return, experience teaches the user of the Oil how to deal with

Mrs. Stubb—"It is remarkable how many things that patent medicine pedlar claimed his remedy would cure." Mr. Stubb—"Yes; he was about to tell me it would cure a ham, and I set Towser on him."

Speechless and Paralyzed.—"I had valvular disease of the heart," writes Mrs. J. S. Goode, of Truro, N. S. "I suffered terribly and was often speechless and partially paralyzed. One dose of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gave me relief, and before I finished one bottle I was able to go about. To-day I am a well woman."—43

Complaint is made of the men because they do not take their wives flowers as they did in their courting days. But every woman knows that if her husband brought home a costly bouquet she would tell him it would have been more sensible to have brought home a new teapot or a ham.

Coughing is an outward sign of inward disease.
Cure the disease with
Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic
and the cough will stop.
Try it to-night. If it doesn't benefit you, we'll give you money back.
Prices: S. C. Wells & Co. 307
25c. 50c. \$1 LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

RUSSIAN FLEET IN THE EAST

Said to Be Making Free Use of a French Port.

JAPAN AND FRANCE.

A despatch from Tokio says:—It is stated that Japan has made a strong protest to France against the Baltic fleet staying at Kamranh Bay. It is strongly felt here that France is actively assisting the Russians within what is practically the zone of hostilities. The expected advent of the third Russian squadron into the China Sea in about a week strengthens the opinion that the situation is one of exceeding gravity so far as French neutrality is concerned, and that it may force Japan to avail herself of her alliance with Great Britain, which provides in the event of Japan being attacked by any two powers Great Britain is bound to assist her. The elder statesmen and the members of the Cabinet held a conference on Wednesday, which lasted five hours.

Subscriptions to the fifth domestic loan of \$50,000,000, which is part of the war fund provided for in the budget, will be opened on May 1. The terms will be generally the same as those of the fourth domestic loan.

TO INVEST VLADIVOSTOCK.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: The news from Manchuria indicates that Field Marshal Oyama's plans await the result of the naval battle, it being too risky for the Japanese army to undertake serious operations while the outcome of the sea fight is in the balance. Should Admiral Rojestvensky reach Vladivostock and Admiral Togo still be able to protect the Japanese lines of communication the general belief at the War Office is that the Japanese will forthwith attempt to cut off and invest Vladivostock and make of the place another Port Arthur.

AN ADVANCE IN FORCE.

A despatch from Tokio says: It is stated that 8,000 Russians have crossed the Tumen River into Corea. The Russians have completed a light railway from Chang-chun to Kirin. Their cavalry is active.

BITTERNESS IN TOKIO.

The Japanese regard the Kamranh Bay incident with growing feelings of resentment and bitterness towards France. It is popularly believed that the Russian fleet is still at Kamranh Bay, and is making the freest possible use of the port. The demands for strong action on the part of Japan are daily growing louder. Political parties and other organizations are passing resolutions condemning France's alleged violation of neutrality. It is proposed to hold a great popular demonstration. The Nichi Nichi asserts that the evidence is conclusive that Admiral Rojestvensky is using Kamranh Bay as an actual naval base for belligerent action.

The Jiji discusses France's historical attitude on the question of neutrality and insists that the use of Kamranh Bay enhances Admiral Rojestvensky's fighting capacity, and offers facilities for warlike preparation. Continuing, it says if from the complication grave consequences result to Russia, France will be responsible.

A former Cabinet Minister, discussing the incident to-day, said: "We are keenly anxious to avoid involving others, but we are bound to protect our rights. If France gives Russia the use of Kamranh Bay, why cannot England allow us to use Hong Kong?"

INVADING COREA.

Eight hundred Russian troops have crossed the River Tumen, invading Northern Corea.

The road from Vladivostock was widened recently, and a large bridge has been constructed over the Tumen.

TO DISARM THE DIANA.

Orders have been given for the disarmament of the Russian cruiser Diana, which took refuge under one of the coast forts in August, 1901. She has undergone important repairs to essential portions of her machinery, which now will be handed over to the French authorities at Saigon.

CONTRABAND ON BOARD.

A despatch from Port Louis, Mauritius, says:—The authorities here refused to supply the German steamer Juliette with enough coal to enable her to get to Batavia, believing that she was carrying contraband. Half of the crew, who are British, thereupon refused to continue the voyage, despite the fact that they were offered double wages. They sent a deputation to inform the Government that they would rather go to prison for breaking their contract than to sail on the Juliette. The German Consul is bringing pressure on the Governor, Sir Cavendish Boyle, to induce him to compel the men to continue the voyage. The Governor is communicating with Mr. Lyttelton, Secretary of State for the Colonies, on the subject. There are indications that the Juliette is bound for Kamranh Bay with provisions for the Russian fleet.

JUNKS BLOWN UP.

A despatch from Shanghai to The London Morning Post says: "Two junks have been blown up by mines near Chusan. The appearance of mines south of Shanghai is causing great apprehension for the safety of European mail vessels."

FIGHTING IN COREA.

A despatch from Tokio says: Headquarters reports the occupation Saturday by a Japanese force of the town of Tungwa, near the Korean frontier, about fifty miles east of Hinking.

It is learned from other sources that there has been some severe skirmishing at Kilju, in Northern Corea, where numerous Cossack detachments are scouting. Large Russian forces are stationed along the Northern Korean frontier.

RETREATING TO THE NORTH.

A despatch from Tokio says: An official report from Manchurian headquarters says:—"A Japanese force advanced toward Tungshu, 50 miles east of Hsicheng, and occupied that place on April 15. The enemy retreated to the north."

JAPAN RUSSIAN SUPPLIES.

A despatch from Yinkow, via Tientsin, says: Few transports are now arriving at Newchwang. This contrast with the rush of traffic since the opening of the Liao River indicates that precautions are being taken against possible interference by the Russian Pacific squadron.

Vast accumulations of stores have already been made along the Japanese lines of communication, assuring full supplies to the armies in the field, even if the transport service is interrupted.

ONTARIO LEGISLATURE.

WHAT OUR LEGISLATORS ARE DOING AT TORONTO.

HOSPITALS AND ASYLUMS.

Hon. Mr. Hanna gave notice of motion to ratify orders in Council bringing the Elliott Home, Guelph, under schedule B of the Charity Aid act, and the Toronto Free Hospital for Consumptives, the Queen Victoria Memorial Hospital (North Bay), the St. Frances General Hospital (Smith's Falls), and the Midland and Penetanguishene Hospital under schedule A of the same act.

FIRE RANGERS APPOINTED.

Twenty-two fire-rangers have been appointed for the districts bordering upon the Temiskaming & Northern Ontario Railway. Their work commences immediately and continues until the winter sets in again. There are great stretches of pine timber along the railway, and the danger from fire now that the line is partially in operation, and in view of the influx of prospectors owing to the rich mineral discoveries near the railway, has greatly increased. For that reason the fire rangers mentioned will begin their duties earlier than usual. They are picked men from all sections of the Province.

TO AMEND AGRICULTURE ACT.

Hon. Mr. Monteith gave notice of the following bills: To amend the agriculture and arts act by providing that township fairs be held in the most central locality.

To amend the act to provide for the incorporation of co-operative cold-storage associations by extending the time, which otherwise expires this year, whereby such associations may avail themselves of the Government grant.

LIVE STOCK DEPARTMENT.

Orders in Council have been passed appointing Mr. A. P. Westervelt Secretary of the live stock associations, and Mr. D. T. Elderkin, clerk of the associations, director and clerk respectively of the live stock branch of the Department of Agriculture. Hitherto the work has been handled by the associations, but the change is being made in order that the Agriculture Department may have more direct control. The winter fair at Guelph and the Easter fair at Ottawa will, however, be conducted as formerly by the associations.

TAXATION OF RAILWAYS.

Replying to a question by Mr. Preston (South Brant), Mr. Foy stated that as the Railway Taxation Commission's report had been presented so late, the Government was not considering the introduction of legislation regarding the taxation of railway corporations, or of telephone or telegraph companies.

TEMISKAMING RAILWAY.

Dr. Reaume informed Mr. Harcourt that up to date the expenditures on the Temiskaming Railway had totalled \$5,009,210.90, made up as follows:—First section, accounts paid, \$4,240,114.82; accounts unpaid, \$7,993.28; second section, accounts paid, \$642,740.64; accounts unpaid, \$118,362.16.

NEW RAILWAY CLAUSE.

The adjourned consideration of the bill of the Ontario Electric Company before the Railway Committee developed a new feature in the policy of the Government. This appeared in the additional clause by which the bill was amended, a clause, said Hon. Adam Beck, which will be added to all future railway charters, whether newly granted or those which may be renewed.

Under this clause the Government reserves the power "at all times to enter upon the right of way of the said company," and "dig up the same, erect thereon all necessary poles or lay all necessary conduits, and erect, put down and construct all cables, wires and poles for the transmission of electrical or other power from any point in the Province of Ontario to the works and

DOMINION PARLIAMENT.

NOTES OF PROCEEDINGS IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FISHING LICENSES.

Mr. Boyce called the attention of the Minister of Marine and Fisheries to a report in the press to the effect that Hon. Dr. Reaume, Commissioner of Public Works for Ontario, had telegraphed to him insisting upon equal rights for all parts of the province in the matter of fishing licenses and close seasons. It appeared that the former Commissioner, Hon. W. A. Charlton, had extended the fishing season for 20 days along the shore of Lake Erie in Norfolk County. Dr. Reaume, in his telegram, had said that the time would have to be extended for the whole province or he would rescind all special licenses. The Dominion, Mr. Boyce explained, had the power to regulate the fishing seasons, although the provinces owned the fish and granted the licenses.

Mr. Prefontaine said that no such telegram had been received by his department.

THE SEAMEN'S ACT.

Mr. Prefontaine introduced a bill to amend the Seamen's Act. The bill is to correct certain omissions in a Government measure which came down earlier in the session. Difficulty has been experienced in British Columbia ports in the shipping of seamen, and therefore it was decided to remove the limitation of the fee of fifty cents which the shipping master is authorized to pay. The present bill goes further than the one of the early days of the session, in that the shipping master is authorized now to appoint a boarding-house keeper or hotelkeeper as his agent, and to pay him whatever may be mutually agreed upon. The original bill was somewhat severely criticized by some of the members, who took the view that it rather savored of the legalizing of crimping.

USE OF INTERCOLONIAL CARS.

Mr. Foster was informed by Mr. Hyman that the amount received from foreign railways for use of Intercolonial cars during the year ending June 30 last was \$77,809. The amount received from Canadian roads was \$132,332. The amount paid for cars to foreign roads by the Intercolonial was \$25,200. The amount paid to Canadian roads was \$470,323.

BILLS READ.

The following bills were read a third time: Respecting the Farmers' Bank of Canada—Mr. Martin (Wellington); respecting the Hamilton, Galt and Guelph Railway Company—Mr. Guthrie. The following bills were read a second time and sent to committees: Respecting the Citizens' Bank of Canada—Mr. Barr; respecting certain patents of William A. Damsen—Mr. Campbell; respecting the Western Alberta Railway Company—Mr. Gallihier; respecting the Montreal Bridge Company and to change its name to the Montreal Bridge and Terminal Company—Mr. Piche.

A BRUTAL MURDER.

Tramp Dragged Miss Lowrey Into Yard and Killed Her.

A London despatch says:—Miss Eliza Lowrey, sister of a well known resident of Rodney, was brutally murdered at an early hour on Wednesday morning at the home of Benjamin Coville, a railway section employe, one mile north of Rodney, and about forty miles west of this city.

The perpetrator of the crime was a heavily masked man supposed to be a tramp who called at the house and demanded money. Mr. Coville was away at the time, and his wife being an invalid Miss Lowrey an-

ing, the incident to-day, said:
"We are keenly anxious to avoid involving others, but we are bound to protect our rights. If Franco gives Russia the use of Kamranh Bay, why cannot England allow us to use Hong Kong?"

THE WORLD'S MARKETS

REPORTS FROM THE LEADING TRADE CENTRES.

Prices of Cattle, Grain, Cheese, and Other Dairy Produce at Home and Abroad.

Toronto, April 25.—Wheat—No. 2 white and red are quoted at \$1.04 to \$1.05 outside. No. 2 goose quoted at 85 to 86c east. Manitoba wheat steady, with No. 1 Northern quoted at 99½c, lake ports, at opening of navigation. No. 2 Northern at 95½c, and No. 3 Northern at 89½c.

Oats—No. 2 white quoted outside at 41c, and No. 1 at 42½ to 43c east. No. 2 quoted at 44c on track here.

Barley—No. 2 quoted at 46 to 47c middle freights; No. 3 extra at 45c; No. 3 at 43c middle freights.

Peas—The market is steady, with dealers quoting 68 to 69c at outside points.

Corn—Canadian yellow quoted at 47½c, and mixed at 47c west, guaranteed sound. American No. 3 yellow, 55 to 55½c, Toronto, and No. 3 mixed at 54½ to 55c.

Rye—No. 2 nominal at 69 to 70c at outside points.

Buckwheat—No. 2 quoted outside at 59 to 60c.

Flour—Ninety per cent. patents are quoted at \$4.35 to \$4.45 in buyers' sacks, east or west; straight rollers of special brands for domestic trade, in bbls., \$4.90 to \$5. Manitoba flours unchanged. No. 1 patents, \$5.50 to \$5.60; No. 2 patents, \$5.30 to \$5.40, and strong bakers', \$5.10 to \$5.20 on track, Toronto.

Milled—At outside points bran is quoted at \$17, and shorts at \$18 to \$19. Manitoba bran, in sacks, \$19, and shorts at \$21.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Apples—Choice stock, \$2.50 per bbl.; cooking apples, \$1 to \$1.50 per bbl.

Beans—Primes sell in small lots at \$1.60 to \$1.65; and hand-picked at \$1.70 to \$1.75 per bushel.

Hops—The market is unchanged at 82 to 35c, according to quality.

Honey—The market is quiet at 7½ to 8c per lb. Comb honey, \$1.75 to \$2 per dozen.

Hay—Car lots of No. 1 timothy are quoted at \$8 to \$8.50 on track here, and No. 2 at \$6.50 to \$7.

Straw—The market is unchanged, with car lots quoted at \$6 to \$6.50 on track, Toronto.

Potatoes—Car lots of Ontarios are quoted at 50 to 60c per bag on track according to quality, and jobbing lots at 65 to 70c for the best stock.

Poultry—Spring chickens, 12 to 13c per lb.; hens, 10 to 11c; ducks, 11 to 12c per lb.; geese, 10 to 12c per lb.; turkeys, dried pickled, 16 to 17c per lb., do, scalded, 12 to 13c per lb.

THE DAIRY MARKETS.

Butter—Finest 1-lb. rolls are quoted at 21 to 22c per lb.; large rolls are 20 to 21c; tubs, 19 to 20c, and low grades 16 to 18c. Creamery prints, 25c per lb., and solids 22 to 23c.

Eggs—Case lots are quoted at 14½ to 15c per dozen.

Cheese—Large cheese are selling at 11½c, and twins at 12c per lb.

HOG PRODUCTS.

Car lots quoted at \$8.25 to \$8.50

the Russian Pacific squadron.

Vast accumulations of stores have already been made along the Japanese lines of communication, assuring full supplies to the armies in the field, even if the transport service is interrupted.

on track. Cured meats are in good demand at unchanged prices. We quote:—Bacon, long clear, 9½ to 9½c per lb. in case lots; mess pork, \$15.50; short cut, \$19 to \$19.50.

Smoked Meats—Hams, light to medium, 13 to 13½c; heavy, 12½c; rolls, 9½ to 10c; shoulders, 9 to 9½c; backs, 14½ to 15c; breakfast bacon, 13c.

Lard—Tierces, 9c; tubs 9½c; pails 9½c.

BUSINESS AT MONTREAL.

Montreal, April 25.—There does not seem to be much change, and buyers could secure No. 2 oats at about 45½c in store and No. 3 at 44½c, and Peterboroughs at 42½c on track. No. 2 peas are quoted at 76c. May Flour—Manitoba Spring wheat patents, \$5.50 to \$5.60; strong bakers', \$5.20 to \$5.30; winter wheat patents, \$5.60 to \$5.75; straight rollers, \$5.25 to \$5.35 in wood; in bags, \$2.45 to \$2.55. Rolled oats—\$2.20 to \$2.22 per bag. Feed—Ontario bran in bulk at \$18 to \$18.50; shorts, \$19 to \$20; Manitoba bran in bags, \$18 to \$19; shorts, \$20 to \$21. Beans—Choice primes, \$1.70 to \$1.75 per bush. \$1.50 to \$1.60 in car lots. Provisions—Heavy Canadian short cut pork, \$16.50 to \$17.50; light short cut, \$16.50 to \$17; American cut clear fat backs, \$20; compound lard, 6½ to 7c; Canadian lard, 6½ to 7½c; kettle rendered, 8½ to 9½c; hams, 12 to 13c; bacon, 13c; fresh killed abattoir hogs, \$9.25 to \$9.50; mixed, \$6.75 to \$7; select, \$7.25 off cars. Cheese—Ontario Fall white, 12½c; colored, 12½c. Eggs—New laid, 15c. Butter—Finest creamery, 24 to 24½c; mottled, 22 to 23c.

UNITED STATES MARKETS.

Duluth, Minn., April 25.—Wheat closed:—No. 1 Northern, \$1.04½; No. 2 Northern, 97½c to \$1.01½; May, \$1.04½; July, \$1.00½; Sept., 84c. Milwaukee, Wis., April 25.—Wheat closed:—No. 1 Northern, \$1.11 to \$1.11½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.04 to \$1.08; July, 87½ to 87½c bid. Rye—No. 1, 80c. Barley—No. 2, 51c; sample, 40 to 50c. Corn—No. 3, 47 to 48½c; May, 47½c asked. Minneapolis, Minn., April 25.—Wheat closed:—May, \$1.06½; July, \$1.02½ to \$1.02½; Sept., 84½c; No. 1 hard, \$1.12½; No. 1 Northern, \$1.07½ to \$1.10½; No. 2 Northern, \$1.03½ to \$1.04½. Flour—First patents, \$5.85 to \$5.95; second do., \$5.65 to \$5.75; first clears, \$4.25 to \$4.35; second clears, \$2.85 to \$2.95. Bran—In bulk, \$12.25 to \$12.50.

SHOT HIS BROTHER.

Robert Fraser Accidentally Killed at Craik, N. W. T.

A Craik, N.W.T., despatch says:—A sad shooting fatality occurred here on Saturday morning. Two brothers, Robert and Earl Fraser, were practising shooting with a revolver, when the weapon accidentally discharged in Earl's hand, and the charge lodged in his brother's stomach, death resulting in about thirty minutes. What makes the occurrence doubly sad is the fact that the deceased's brother had sold his homestead on Friday and was leaving on Monday to join his mother at Chatham, Ont., to assist her on the old farm.

The niece of Andrew Carnegie secretly married her riding master about a year ago.

same, erect thereon all necessary poles or lay all necessary conduits, and erect, put down and construct all cables, wires and poles for the transmission of electrical or other power from any point in the Province of Ontario to the works and plant of any municipality for the distribution of such power within the limits thereof, provided that the track and traffic, wires and poles of the company shall not be injured, removed or otherwise dealt with."

EXPERIMENTAL FRUIT FARM.

That an experimental fruit farm of 100 acres be established by the Ontario Government in the Niagara Peninsula was the request of a deputation which waited upon Hon. Nelson Monteith, Minister of Agriculture, and Hon. J. S. Hendrie. The delegates represented the Niagara Peninsula United Fruit Growers' Association, of which Mr. Honsberger is the president.

FOR FARM REFORESTRY.

Local Institutes Are to Assist in the Work.

A year ago a plantation of forest seedlings was started in connection with the farm at the Agricultural College with E. J. Zavitz in charge. The first of these seedlings will be ready for replanting in the spring of 1906.

It is intended to secure the co-operation of local Farmers' Institutes in the setting out of these trees for permanent growth. The idea is to have local institutes select two or three plots in each institute district where the trees can be planted either as windbreaks or as a section of regular forest, and to hold institute meetings both at the time of planting and in years afterwards. The setting out of these plots and their subsequent growth will, it is thought, serve as demonstrations in forestry work in each county in Ontario. The cost of the seedlings will be anywhere from \$2 to \$5 per acre, and the man on whose farm they are planted must agree to keep the land devoted to the purpose continuously in wood crop. A light gravelly or sandy soil will serve well for the purpose, although good agricultural land will be gladly accepted. The institutes which are ready to co-operate in securing the setting out of these plots in their districts should arrange at their coming annual meetings for what they consider to be the most desirable locations and then communicate with Superintendent Putnam, who will arrange to have Mr. Zavitz inspect the plots selected and definitely arrange for planting in the spring of next year.

GONE TO CLAIM A FORTUNE

Jack Regan's Hard Luck Has Taken a Turn for the Better.

A Vancouver, B.C., despatch says:—John Regan, familiarly known as "Jack" to the frequenters of the Up Country Hotel, where he tended bar, has left for Liverpool, England, to make good his claim to \$40,000. Regan lost his parents early in life. His English relatives sent him to Canada, and he was adopted by a western Ontario family. A few years ago he came west to Enderby, in the Okanagan. Eighteen months back a relative died in Liverpool, leaving \$40,000 to Regan, but the lawyers could find no trace of him. About a year ago they inserted an advertisement in Ontario papers, asking for information as to Regan's whereabouts. One of his back east friends has spent nearly a twelve-month looking him up and has just succeeded in finding him as a bartender.

Lord Strathcona predicts that there will soon be a demand in Canada for munitions and weapons of defence.

and about forty miles west of this city.

The perpetrator of the crime was a heavily masked man supposed to be a tramp who called at the house and demanded money. Mr. Coville was away at the time, and his wife being an invalid Miss Lowery answered the door when admission was sought by an unknown man about one o'clock in the morning.

The stranger asked for money and when he was refused he seized Miss Lowery and dragged her into the yard where he beat her to death with a heavy club. He then entered the house and secured what money was on hand and left. Mrs. Coville was unable to raise an alarm, and news of the crime did not reach the neighbors until about eight o'clock in the morning.

The victim of the crime was about sixty-five years of age and was in the habit of spending considerable of her time as companion to Mrs. Coville, whose husband, owing to the nature of his occupation, frequently had to be away from home over night.

Mrs. Coville was able to give the police a partial description of the murderer. He had the appearance of a tramp about forty years of age.

EARTHQUAKE IN ENGLAND

Houses Trembled in Several of the Northerly Counties.

A London despatch says:—Two earthquake shocks were felt on Sunday morning in Derbyshire, Yorkshire, Nottinghamshire and Lincolnshire. The residents of many towns were awakened by their houses shaking, furniture shifting, and bells ringing. The disturbances were accompanied by a rumbling sound. There was great alarm, but no damage was done so far as known.

As an illustration of the sharpness of the shocks, the officials of Hornthorpe's colliery, in Derbyshire, believed there had been an explosion. They descended the pit, where a few men were employed in repairing the works. They found the men safe, but greatly alarmed. A large part of the populations of Leeds, Sheffield, and York were awakened at 1.40. Their houses shook for four seconds. A police inspector, who was writing in his office at Retford, was thrown from his stool. The vibration seems to have traveled from east to west. It coincided with a complete change in the weather from dry and cold to warm and rainy.

RIOT OVER A GRAVE.

Police Charge Russian Mob With Sabres, Injuring Many.

A St. Petersburg despatch says:—After a service on Tuesday at the grave of one of the victims of the crane accident at the Putiloff Iron Works on April 13, 300 Putiloff workmen were joined by a small band of men carrying red flags, and shouting "Long live liberty and Anarchy! Down with autocracy!" Mounted police attempted to disperse the procession, but were met with a fire from revolvers. When reinforcements had arrived the police charged the crowd with sabres, striking with the flats of their swords, and injuring several of the workmen. They soon overpowered the rioters, who defended themselves with sticks only. A large number of arrests were made.

HAMBURG LINER MISSING.

Steamer Castilia Supposed to Have Gone Down.

A despatch from London says:—The underwriters are anxious concerning the safety of the Hamburg-American Line steamer Castilia, which was due to arrive at Vera Cruz at the end of March. She was reinsured on Wednesday at the rate of 90 per cent. She carries about a dozen passengers and a crew of 80.

HORSES FOR THE ARMY

CAN SUITABLE ANIMALS BE OBTAINED IN CANADA?

The Dominion Is On Its Trial as to Its Ability to Supply a Suitable Horse.

Misunderstanding having arisen concerning the objects of the Imperial Government in sending officers to this country to purchase horses, or rather to see if horses suitable for the British Army can be purchased, this statement may be regarded as absolutely correct and authoritative:

First and foremost, the demands of the British Army in peace time can be easily met within the four corners of the United Kingdom. That demand is not large, and may be taken as a normal one of 2,500 horses annually, rising in certain years to possibly 3,500 of all kinds and classes.

There is an idea abroad, and certain ministers and statesmen in this country have brought it forward and may be considered responsible for it, that if the Imperial Government will purchase annually a fixed number of horses, say from 300 to 500, in Canada, a great stimulus will be given to horse breeding generally, and to breeding of the military type of horse in particular. Falling in with this idea, the Imperial authorities are anxious to put it to the test and, for reasons of their own, they fully recognize the advantage that will accrue to the Empire from the opening up of a large and limitless market that can be drawn upon to meet the immense demand that will be created in time of war.

THE REAL QUESTION

then that has now to be answered by the practical experiment of purchase during the next few months, is, can suitable horses be procured, and at an average price that will, when the horses are landed in England, favorably compare with that paid for remounts throughout Great Britain and Ireland?

The average price paid in England is an open secret; it is £40, or say \$200. The cost of freight and insurance will certainly not exceed another \$50, leaving \$150, or possibly slightly more, to be paid for the animals selected on the spot. A higher price can be paid for horses of special color and type, such as horses suitable for officer's chargers and Household Cavalry.

It is, further, of more importance to Canada than to anyone else, that as the horses purchased will be regarded in England, as well as in this country, as typical, it will be in every way a great misfortune if those sent home are of a class and quality that will engender a belief that the Canadian horse is of an inferior type. Such a belief will probably do more harm to Canadian horse breeding and the reputation of Canadian horses than anything else.

HORSES TO BE BOUGHT.

1st. Riding horses for heavy and light cavalry, from say 15 to 15½ hands.

2nd. Draught horses fit for being driven postillion, with horse and field artillery. The latter must not be less than 1,230 lb., 15.2 to 15.3½ hands in height, strong, active and with good shoulders to enable them to move fast, and even to gallop, when required; the age should be from 4 off to 6 years. In all cases the British Government require horses with short backs, good shoulders, plenty of bone and distinct evidence of quality.

In the case of riding horses, those with a near cross of the thoroughbred are most likely to take the eye of the inspecting officers.

The British Remount officers are in possession of detailed specifications, showing the exact type and

ON THE FARM

BUTTER THAT WILL KEEP.

The first step in making good butter on the farm is cleanly methods in milking and handling the milk and cream until the butter is manufactured. Often too little care is taken to clean the udder and surrounding parts of the cow before milking. Particles of manure or other dirt hanging to these parts find their way into the milk pail and at once set about fermentations which destroy the possibility of making good butter. Another difficulty in the way of making good butter is that many farmers have so little cream that they hold it for too great a length of time before churning, in order to get sufficient bulk or quantity for churning. The earlier milkings become rancid or stale, and of course spoil the whole product for churning. Another point that is frequently not understood by makers on the farm is that the cream should be properly ripened for a good flavored product. Where a considerable quantity of cream is secured each day it is often churned practically sweet, which gives a butter lacking in flavor, and one which will not keep as well as butter from

PROPERLY RIPENED CREAM.

Briefly stated, a process which would give good results under most conditions would be something as follows: After giving careful attention to the details of milking, to secure a clean product, the cream should be separated as quickly as possible from the milk and kept as cool as possible. Where ice is available the cream can be quickly cooled to 50 or 60 degrees. Where the only source of cooling is well water, the process will be a little slower, but if proper facilities are provided the cream can be cooled to within a degree or two of the temperature of the water fresh from the well, within a very few minutes. If there is sufficient cream for churning every day, a little sour milk, about 10 per cent., should be added to the cream at once after separating. The test as to whether this sour milk is of the right quality is a matter of one's judgment in taste and smell. If it is pleasant to the taste it can be adjudged a good quality to add to the cream, and it will bring about proper ripening within 18 to 24 hours.

If there is not enough cream for churning every day, a small percentage of the sour milk should be added to the first lot of cream secured to insure proper souring, and it should be held at as low a temperature as the circumstances will permit. Each fresh batch of cream should be added to this and thoroughly stirred together, until enough is secured for churning, and three or four hours should elapse after the addition of the last lot of cream before churning, so as to insure

UNIFORM SOURNESS

of the whole product. It is better to churn small quantities even, than to hold cream too long, to get the best results. The churning process should be carried on until the butter granules are about the size of grains of corn, or beans, the buttermilk carefully drained, and the butter washed with pure, cold water until the water which will drain away from the butter is perfectly free of buttermilk.

The matter of salt and color is a question of taste. Sufficient quantities should be used to suit the parties who are to consume the butter. It is difficult in warm climates to keep the butter at cool enough temperature to insure long keeping. It

AN AWFUL CATASTROPHE

Fifteen Lives Lost by Fire at St. Genevieve, Que.

A despatch from Montreal says:—The picturesque little Village of St. Genevieve, on the Riviere des Prairies, in the County of Jacques Cartier, distance about fifteen miles from Montreal, was the scene during the night of April 20th, of a fire which destroyed the beautiful Roman Catholic Convent of St. Anne's, and resulted in the loss of fifteen lives. One of the sisters, ten of the pupils, all girls ranging from 12 to 17 years of age, and four old women boarders of the institution, perished in the flames, while a number of the inmates were injured in escaping from the burning building.

Owing to the lack of communication between the village and outside points, it was impossible to secure any help from Montreal, and the news of the terrible fatality was not received in the city until Friday. The people of St. Genevieve were helpless to prevent the destruction of the building, and the consequent loss of life.

The convent was a stone building, built in old-fashioned style, with solid walls and heavily timbered. It was four storeys high and built in an L-shape. It was used as a school, and was the property of the teaching Order of the Sisters of Ste. Anne. The order controls about 20 establishments in the Province of Quebec, and also has institutions in the New England States. At the time of the fire there were 10 sisters in the convent. There were 37 pupils boarding in the building, a total of 58 pupils receiving instruction at the convent. The sisters also maintained a small hospice for old women. There were five old women in the hospice, all of great age, none being less than 80 years, while one had attained the venerable age of 99 years. The old people were sleeping on the first floor and had two means of egress, but, as the fire originated in their quarters, they must have been overcome early, or else became so confused that they could not find the exit. The sisters and the pupils slept in two dormitories, one being on the third and the other on the fourth floor, and it was among the pupils in this part of the building that the great loss of life occurred. The monetary loss will be about \$25,000.

The origin of the fire which brought such devastation and sorrow in its path is unknown, and probably could only be told by lips now sealed in death. Sister Marie Adrienne, who was superioress of the convent at St. Genevieve, confessed her utter ignorance of the cause, nor could any of the other sisters who had been rescued from the building tell any-

thing that would throw any light on the mystery. Madame Lavigne, one of the five old ladies who existed upon the bounty of the good sisters, was the only one alive yesterday, and she told an incoherent story that old Madame Potvin had arisen from bed in search of pipe and tobacco, and then throw away the match she had used. The sisters think the old woman's story rather improbable.

AWAKENED BY SMOKE.

One of the elder sisters was first to notice that there was something wrong. About 11 o'clock she was awakened by some then unknown cause. She noticed that the room was heavy with smoke and arose to seek the cause of this. When she reached the hallway she was met by a volume of smoke and at once realized that there was fire in the building. Her cries awakened other sisters, and presently all in the building were aroused.

The sleeping quarters of the convent were divided. Some were downstairs and others were located on the upper floor, the convent being three storeys in height. Those on the lower floor attempted to ascend the stairs to the floors above, but were met by such a rush of smoke that it was beyond physical capacity to mount the stairs in face of it. Those sisters who were on the upper floors appear to have been made quickly aware of the danger. Sister Marie de Jesu spread the alarm. With a bell she sounded a warning, and calling upon the pupils who slept in the dormitories to arise, she went among the beds, saying, "Children get up. Dress quickly, there is a fire in the house."

This sister then warned the pupils in the other dormitories. She then realized the great danger that confronted the children, and hastened to send them down the stairs. But now thick streams of choking smoke poured from below, rendering the passageway difficult and hazardous. Some ran down the stairs, others went half way and then retreated. The sister went part of the way downstairs, and then turned back to the second floor. Here she found her retreat cut off. Making her way to one of the windows she found one of the pupils, Miss Paiment. Breaking the glass the pair took the only chance that remained, and jumped to the ground. Sister Therese broke an arm and was bruised and shaken up. Miss Paiment escaped without serious injury. In the upper floor there remained Sister Marie Adrienne and with her fell the pupils whose lives were sacrificed in the holocaust.

do the best with their hens in winter and summer are they who apply everyday common sense in poultry keeping, having comfortable winter quarters for their hens, guarding against dampness and unusual cold, feeding for eggs, and keeping the hens busy all winter, providing a good sound grain of the proper kind for egg production, and seeing to it that their hens have a ration of grain, grit, greens and some animal food.

SWEPT OVER THE FALLS.

Fate of Two Chippewa Men on Saturday.

Niagara Falls, N.Y., April 24.—Thos. and John Knapp, brothers, whose home is in Chippewa, Ont., have been missing since last Saturday.

FLASHES FROM THE WIRE

The Very Latest Items From All Parts of the Globe.

DOMINION.

The British Columbia Electric Railway Company has declared a dividend of 6 per cent.

Hamilton Board of Education is for compulsory vaccination of all school children.

Civil service promotion examinations will be held at Winnipeg, Toronto and Ottawa on May 10th.

Purse snatchers are becoming bold in Hamilton. Two ladies while walking in different parts of the city Saturday night were relieved of their cash bags.

Benjamin Pipe of Wapella, Assiniboia, is on the way to England to

horses with short backs, good shoulders, plenty of bone and distinct evidence of quality.

In the case of riding horses, those with a near cross of the thoroughbred are most likely to take the eye of the inspecting officers.

The British Remount officers are in possession of detailed specifications, showing the exact type and qualifications of the horses required.

FUMIGATE THEIR BEARDS.

Sanitary Whiskers Insisted Upon in Pittsburgh.

A despatch from Pittsburgh, Penn., says: When Captain James McLaughlin of the Allegheny Bureau of Health, in starting his campaign to cleanse the city of lurking germs, ordered that all long beards must be fumigated, as they were excellent propagating grounds for the germs, it was looked upon in the nature of a joke by those who do not wear beards and as an insult by those who do.

"The matter was neither intended as an insult nor a joke," declared Superintendent McLaughlin. "A great number of cases of scarlet fever last summer were found in families where one or more of the members wore beards. These cases were mostly in the slum districts. Most of the men wear long beards to avoid shaving, and they seldom if ever take a bath. A glance at their beards is convincing proof that they are liable to breed scarlet fever or most any other kind of infectious germs. It was therefore decided that this class of people must keep their beards as well as their places of abode clean.

"It has been found that a solution of bichloride of mercury will destroy any lurking germs that may be propagating in these unclean beards. Where the inspectors find a filthy house presided over by a man who will not keep his beard clean, they will provide him with a bottle of this solution of bichloride of mercury and request that he use it. The inspectors will call at later dates to see that the order is put into force."

USED POISONED BULLETS.

Polish Assassins Adopt This Deadly Method.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says: In all recent attacks on the police and administrative officers in Poland their assailants have used poisoned bullets and daggers. At the theatres and music halls performers are arousing great demonstrations by singing and reciting revolutionary verses. These are introduced as encores, as the regular programmes must be passed on by the theatrical censor. Recently the performers did not hesitate to lampoon the Imperial family. Rigid instructions have been issued to the police not to allow encores which have not been approved by the censor.

BURNED TO A CINDER.

Farmer Near Ottawa Meets Death in Midnight Fire.

A despatch from Ottawa says:—James McBride, a farmer, who had been living alone in a frame house about a mile and a half south of Bell's Corners, was burned to death in his home, which was destroyed by fire during Tuesday night. The discovery was made by Mr. Patrick Hammill, who lives about a quarter of a mile from McBride's home. He got up at 5 o'clock, and saw smoke issuing from the direction of McBride's farm. He, however, thought it was from his chimney, and did not know the house was burned until he went outside. He then walked over, and in the smoldering ruins saw the charred remains of McBride.

the water which will drain away from the butter is perfectly free of buttermilk.

The matter of salt and color is a question of taste. Sufficient quantities should be used to suit the parties who are to consume the butter. It is difficult in warm climates to keep the butter at cool enough temperature to insure long keeping. It is possible that the butter could be placed in vessels covered in such a way that they could be entirely submerged in a tank of water, provided this water can be renewed frequently from a reasonable cold well or spring. The submerging would cut off the influences of outside air, and should insure a temperature of from 55 to 65 degrees, which would keep the butter firm, and in these temperatures it ought to keep for a number of days and not lose its original freshness and sweetness. Let it be emphasized again that the main feature of making good butter is through cleanliness from start to finish of the process, and the proper ripening of the cream before it is churned.

FARM NOTES.

It is the duty of everyone to acquire and maintain. He owes it to himself, his family, his country. Before there can be a high type of enjoyment there must be means to purchase the means of enjoyment.

The thing for the farmer to do is to have a fine growth of clover. This can be easily got by using the proper amounts of potash and phosphoric acid. In clover, as in all root crops, potash is the most needed element; therefore, potash fertilizers are found to be the best for them.

The almost universal practice of potato growers is to cut seed potatoes down to two or three eyes, thus decreasing the cost of planting, which is always heavy in growing potatoes, unless you do as some people have been known to do, attempt to grow a small patch from the potato parings. Potato growers in Europe who have made this a matter of special study apparently all avoid this method. They plant what they call big seed, usually from 1,500 to 2,000 pounds per acre. This seems extravagant.

A little clover or alfalfa should be seeded with every combination of grasses, whether for meadow or pasture. The true grasses, so far as science has discovered, must take all of their plant food from the soil; but the legumes, such as clover and alfalfa, are enabled by means of the bacteria which work on the roots of these plants, to utilize the free nitrogen of the air, and, instead of exhausting the nitrogen of the soil, the legumes tend to increase the supply, and act as host plants or feeders to the nitrogen exhausting grasses. It is very important, therefore, that every pasture or meadow should contain some perennial legume, because the presence of these nitrogen gatherers will not only cause a greater production from the other grasses, but it will make the pasture or meadow more enduring and leave the soil more fertile than would otherwise be the case when the sod is finally broken for the growing of other crops.

LIVE STOCK NOTES.

If steady, continued perseverance will not cure a balky horse, neither whip nor lighted straw will. Such rebels should be relegated to hard work in a double team and all likings dispensed with.

The effect of salt on the health of sheep is not generally understood. Its effect is to give tone to the organism. The ash of the blood of a healthy sheep contains about 60 per cent. salt, and the ash of urine 33 per cent. The scarcity of such an important constituent in the blood means a relaxation of vital energy.

There is no secret process that brings success with hens. Those who

SWEPT OVER THE FALLS.

Fate of Two Chippewa Men on Saturday.

Niagara Falls, N.Y., April 24.—Thos. and John Knapp, brothers, whose home is in Chippewa, Ont., have been missing since last Saturday afternoon, and it is believed that they have been swept over the Horseshoe Falls to death. The Knapp brothers did considerable fishing on the river above the Falls, starting out often from the New York side. To-day pieces of the boat said to have belonged to them were picked up on the lower river, and in Chippewa their friends feel there is no doubt but what their lives have been sacrificed in the Niagara torrents.

People who were along the upper river last Saturday afternoon about 5 o'clock state that they heard cries coming from the river, but, looking all about, they were unable to locate the source from which they emanated. Now it is thought the Knapp boys sounded the alarm when realizing they were caught in the deadly current that leads to the cataract.

Thomas Knapp was about 35 years old and John Knapp 39 years old. They were sons of Henry Knapp, who moved from Chippewa to Muskoka.

REMARKABLE RECOVERY.

Fred. Foster, Victim of Sarnia Tunnel Accident Back at Work.

Port Huron, April 24.—The recovery of Fred Foster, one of the men overcome by coal gas in the Grand Trunk tunnel accident six months ago, when three men lost their lives, is considered one of the most remarkable in medical history. For weeks the hospital authorities expected his death, but he began to recover slowly and now has resumed work. His mind is an entire blank as to the accident, and it is with difficulty that he recognizes old-time acquaintances. All the men who survived the accident have been under full pay by the Grand Trunk all the time, besides having all their expenses paid.

PLOT AGAINST THE CZAR.

Conspirators Would Kill Him and All His Kinsmen.

The New York World, in a St. Petersburg despatch says: "A plot to kill the Czar and his kinsmen has been discovered among the troops in the Imperial Guard. Many officers are involved, the very men upon whom the Imperial family depend for personal safety. Governor-General Troppoff's secret agents unearthed the plot, and assert that several of the conspirators, who are of noble birth, were in possession of large quantities of dynamite. The discovery has unnerved the Czar at Tsarskoe-Selo."

PRISONS ARE FULL.

Wholesale Arrests by Police of St. Petersburg.

A despatch from St. Petersburg says:—The police are making numerous arrests of workmen and "intellectuals" and the prisons are now full to overflowing. Practically all the delegates to the Schidlovsky Commission, which was created in February last to investigate the causes of discontent among the working classes, are in custody.

A million whitefish fry were deposited in the Bay of Quinte at Belleville by Mr. Parker, from the Sandwich hatchery.

The Northern Elevator Company will erect a flour mill at Winnipeg with a capacity of 3,000 barrels daily, it is said.

Civil service promotion examinations will be held at Winnipeg, Toronto and Ottawa on May 10th.

Purse snatchers are becoming bold in Hamilton. Two ladies while walking in different parts of the city Saturday night were relieved of their cash bags.

Benjamin Pipe of Wapella, Assiniboia, is on the way to England to induce fifty healthy, good-looking girls to accompany him back to the prairie, with the object of marrying them to prosperous young farmers.

FOREIGN.

Grand Duke Sergius' assassin, a Russian named Kaleieff, has been sentenced to death.

The building of the Western Pacific Railway will give the Goulds a railway from ocean to ocean.

EPIDEMIC THREATENED.

Ottawa Threatened With the Hull Disease.

A despatch from London, Ont., says:—The Medical Health Officer here says Ottawa is threatened with an outbreak of a peculiar dysentery similar to that which proved fatal in Hull. Numbers of cases have already occurred.

A MANY-SIDED LIFE.

The woman who is a true wife holds more offices and transacts more business than any dozen men.

She is a financier. No statesman studies his budget closer than she. She knows to a cent the revenues and the expenditures of her household. When she brings in a bill for an appropriation, it usually passes the house. Her expenditures require no auditing.

She is a ruler, and a wise one.

She is a judge who sits impartially and whose findings are seldom reversed. She is sometimes judge and jury, and is judge of both the law and the facts. And she is her own officer of court to carry out her decrees.

She is a capable designer. Given a fashion plate and a few suggestions from a neighbor woman, she designs, if, indeed, she does not build, her own clothes and those of her children, keeping an eye betimes to the architecture of the husband's garments. Viewed commercially, the average wife is credit woman, correspondent, buyer, bookkeeper and clerk. In some instances she occasionally does the work of porter or roustabout.

In a parliamentary sense, she is chairman of the ways and means committee. Her committee sits constantly, and frequently constitutes itself a committee of the whole to carry out its own report.

She is doctor, lawyer, preacher and what is more important—teacher of her brood. Her course of instruction comprises both morals and manners. Her curriculum is a practical one, adapted to the needs of the occasion.

But the greatest office, perhaps, is that of queen, or helpmeet. She cooperates with mind and heart in all the hopes and plans of her king. She shares his fears, divides his responsibilities and multiplies his joys.

Why should she desire more? Is not the mere enumeration of some of her many offices and business sufficient to cause her to inquire: "Who is sufficient for these things?"

HOW TO DO IT.

To be hospitable, give freely of what the house affords with words of honest welcome, and never make a fuss over the unexpected guest.

To be cheerful, divide the day between work and leisure and slight both to keep health.

To be a successful mother, insist upon obedience in important matters, and be blind to little faults.

To be economical, go without everything you don't want until you have saved enough to buy one thing you want.

Ayer's

Impure blood always shows somewhere. If the skin, then boils, pimples, rashes. If the nerves, then neuralgia, nervousness, depression. If the

Sarsaparilla

stomach, then dyspepsia, biliousness, loss of appetite. Your doctor knows the remedy, used for 60 years.

"Returning from the Cuban war, I was a perfect wreck. My blood was bad, and my health was gone. But a few bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla completely cured me."

H. C. DOZIER, Scranton, Pa.

for **Impure Blood**

Aid the Sarsaparilla by keeping the bowels regular with Ayer's Pills.

ture will stand no nonsense," said Mr. H. Carscadden, as Chairman of the Private Bills Committee. The bill in question was that of the town of Napanee empowering the municipality to construct and operate a steam, electric light and power plant, debentures for the purpose to be issued for \$40,000.

The gas company, which was organized thirty years ago, and which lighted the streets for eighteen years, the electric light company, organized nineteen years ago, and another electric light company, organized seven years ago, opposed the bill.

NAPANEE'S PLIGHT

Mr. W. S. Herrington appeared for the town and related the circumstances under which the town suffered. The existing plants were dilapidated and could not supply power. The town had offered \$3,500 to the companies, which was refused, and the offer to arbitrate was ignored. The town offered the company \$2,000 a year for ten years to supply light. The company asked \$20,000 on a second mortgage \$7,000 of the money to be spent on a private canal.

The gas company and the electric companies desired delay till after the Easter recess. Mr. Herrington stated that the town preferred legislation to litigation, which might arise if proceedings were taken under the Conmee act.

LIMITATIONS OF CONMEE ACT.

"I do not believe at all that the Conmee act is like the laws of the Medes and Persians," said the Chairman. He thought some of the provisions of the act were necessary and beneficial where they were intended to protect against undue competition bona fide and solvent companies doing a reasonable and reputable business. But it was never passed to protect run-down companies owning worn-out plants.

Mr. T. H. Preston (Brant) agreed thoroughly with Mr. Carscadden in regard to the general principle of the act. Injustice might occasionally arise, and Napanee undoubtedly suffered. He suggested an amendment to the general act providing that companies be compelled to arbitrate. If municipalities desired to take advantage of the long-distance transmission of electric power from such water-powers as Niagara he did not think they could be compelled to buy out obsolete plants. The Conmee act should not be expected to protect companies against the progress of modern invention.

Mr. Downey said he had drafted a measure amending the act which, he thought, would meet such objections. But without regard to amendments to the general act, there should be no delay in doing justice to Napanee.

The bill was unanimously agreed to and reported.

THE TORONTO STAR SAYS.

After a very short discussion, and with something like enthusiasm, the Private Bills Committee of the legislature on Thursday passed the Napanee bill, granting that town authority to issue bonds, the proceeds of which are to be devoted to the erection of a steam electric lighting plant.

"The passing of this bill," said Mr. Henry Carscadden, the chairman of the committee "will have a good effect. It will show these corporations that this Legislature will not stand any nonsense."

The town of Napanee asked for powers which were outside the strict interpretation of the Conmee Act. Mr. Carscadden and the members of committee generally, of both political parties, took the position that whatever the letter of

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY

The Napanee Express

E. J. POLLARD.

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 50 per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the rate will be 10c per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

Advertising Contractors and News Correspondents.

Fleet Street, London, E. C., England.

A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

CHANGE OF CLUB RATES.

On and after 1st December, 1903, the following will be the Club Rates:

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Montreal Weekly Herald...	\$1.00
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Globe.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Family Herald and Weekly Star.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Semi-Weekly Whig.....	\$1.65
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Witness.....	\$1.50
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Weekly Sun.....	\$1.65
Any three of the above papers.....	\$2.40
THE NAPANEE EXPRESS and the Daily Toronto Star.....	\$1.80

An official report on forestry in the United States says forest destruction has never been so rapid as at present, that the supply of lumber has never been so near exhaustion, and that a prolonged lumber famine is impending.

The members of the British Medical Association at its recent meeting declared it essential to teach the people that "alcohol is a luxury rather than a necessity, and that in general hospitals it should be prescribed as little as possible."

HON. FRANK OLIVER.

The Napanee Express —AND— and Weekly Globe

75c.

Till end of 1905.

"Hello, Pat, I hear your dog is dead?"

"He is."

"Was it a lap dog?"

"Yes; it would lap anything."

"What did it die of?"

"It died of a Tuesday."

"I mean, how did it die?"

"It died on its back."

"I mean, how did the dog meet its death?"

"It didn't meet its death. Its death overtook it."

"I want to know what was the complaint?"

"No complaint. Everyone for miles round appeared to be satisfied."

"It wish to know how did it occur?"

"The dog was no cur; he was a thoroughbred animal."

"Tell me what disease did the dog die of?"

"He went to fight a circular saw."

"What was the result?"

"The dog only lasted one round."

Dropsy is one Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes?

Vapo-Cresolene

Established 1879.

Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis
Cough, Grip, Asthma, Diphtheria
Cresolene is a boon to Asthmatics

CRESOLENE is a long established and standard remedy for the diseases indicated. It cures because the air rendered strongly antiseptic is carried over the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes with every breath, giving prolonged and constant treatment. Those of a consumptive tendency, or sufferers from chronic bronchitis, find immediate relief from coughs or inflamed conditions of the throat.

Vapo-Cresolene is sold by druggists or sent prepaid on receipt of price. A Vapo-Cresolene outfit including a bottle of Cresolene \$1.50. Send for free illustrated booklet. LEWIS MILES CO., LTD., Agents, 288 St. James St., Montreal, Canada. 306



His Grief.

"John," said Mrs. Twicewed, "you are a brute! You don't express any sorrow that my mother is dying. I don't believe you'd care if all my relatives died!"

"Yes, I would, Maria," answered the brute cheerfully. "I often find myself grieving over the death of your first husband."

A Deduction.

Bugby—Who was that lady who sat beside you at the theater the other night? Smith—Who? That was you.

It should be prescribed as little as possible."

HON. FRANK OLIVER.

The re-election of the new Minister of the Interior by acclamation was generally expected, but it has happened nevertheless. Mr. Oliver is a pioneer and a journalist of Edmonton, and as his locality is greatly interested in the creation of the new Province of Alberta, of which Edmonton will be the provisional capital, it would have been an uphill contest for anyone who had ventured to oppose him. A member who has a strong hold on his constituency without a portfolio is apt to have it strengthened when he comes back for endorsement after being entrusted with one in a Government which has a large majority in the House of Commons and is quite certain to remain in-office indefinitely.

It would be unjust to Mr. Oliver, however, to assume that he owes his selection by the Premier and his endorsement by the people simply to a chapter of accidents. When Mr. Sifton gave up the Department of the Interior of which he has made so remarkable a success, the reversion came naturally and properly to Mr. Oliver, on the assumption that it was bound to be assigned to some one west of Ontario. He has been long enough in Parliament to display good ability, force of character, and robust individuality. In any deliberative body of which he is a member, whether it be the Privy Council or the House of Commons, he is sure to make his influence felt, because, while he does his own thinking he has learned by experience the necessity of compromise in political life. Mr. Oliver may rest assured that his future public career will be watched with interest not merely in the Northwest where his lot has for many years been cast, but in Ontario, of which he is a native and was long a resident.

SCOPE OF CONNIE ACT.

Toronto Globe.

"The passing of this bill will have a splendid effect in giving all the heat, light and power companies through the country notice that the Legisla-

pretation of the Connec Act. Mr. Carscallen and the members of committee generally, of both political parties, took the position that whatever the letter of the Connec Act might be its intention was not to allow corporations holding franchises in a municipality, and having plants which were in a dilapidated condition to pursue a dog in the manner policy towards the municipalities. The negotiations at Nanapan between the town council and the lighting companies have continued for some time, with an obvious disinclination upon the part of the company to grant anything like reasonable terms. In the meantime, the town had been without light. The committee decided that the conditions were intolerable and that the town should have relief.

\$100 Reward. \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Toronto Telegram.

Just watch R. R. Gamey, M.P.P., tear a few leaves out of the journals of the Ontario Legislature.

Toronto Star.

The opposition at Ottawa should study jiu-jitsu. The claim made for it is that it enables a little man to handle a big one as if he were stuffed with hay.

Ottawa Free Press.

More than sixteen hundred pairs of twins were born in Scotland last year. That explains why Immigration Superintendent Scott keeps such a keen eye on the Scotch for immigration to Canada.

Montreal Gazette.

The town of Orilla is seeking authority from the Ontario legislature to borrow \$100,000 with which to repair the municipal electric plant.

Belleville Intelligencer.

Hamilton, Ont., has the lowest death rate of any city in America. See what it is to live in a red-hot tory town!

Have you a Skin Disease?—Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, Eczema, Itch, Barber's Itch, Ulcers, Blisters, Chronic Erysipelas, Liver Spots, Prurigo, Psoriasis, or other eruptions of the skin—what Dr. Agnew's Ointment has done for others it can do for you—cure you One application gives relief.—35 cents.—87—Sold by, E. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

Sweat Pads for horses, all sizes and prices right, at GREY LION HARDWARE.

Saturday last the remains of the late Thos. Close, who died at Kingston from paralysis, were brought to Nanapan and placed in the Eastern Cemetery vault.

Portland Cement.

Ratbun's Star brand. MADOLE & WILSON.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

"What was the result?"
"The dog only lasted one round."

Dropsy is one Positive Sign of Kidney Disease.—Have you any of these unmistakable signs? Puffiness under the eyes? Swollen Limbs? Smothering feeling? Change of the character of the urine? Exhaustion after least exertion? If you have there's dropsical tendency and you shouldn't delay an hour in putting yourself under the great South American Kidney Cure.—86—Sold by, E. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

Highest Ten Buildings.

The ten highest buildings in the world are the Eiffel tower, Paris, 944 feet high; the Washington monument, 555 feet; City building, Philadelphia, 535 feet; Cathedral of Cologne, 511 feet; Cathedral of Strassburg, 466 feet; the chimney of the St. Rollox Chemical works, Glasgow, 455½ feet; St. Martin's church, Landshut, Germany, 454 feet; St. Stephen's, Vienna, 453 feet; the Great Pyramid, 450 feet, and St. Peter's, Rome, 448 feet.

A Deduction.

Bugby—Who was that lady who sat beside you at the theater the other evening? Smith—Why, that was my wife. Bugby—Oh, I don't mean the one who sat on your right. I mean the one you talked with.

Naturally.

His Wife—I wish I had lots of money. He—If one could get what he wished for I think I should wish for common sense, not for money. His Wife—Naturally everybody wishes for what they haven't got.

They Generally Are.

"I ate a Welsh rabbit last night."
"How was it?"
"It was a dream."

Some persons are so dry that you might soak them in a joke for a month and it would not go through their skin —Henry Ward Beecher.

PAINFUL PERIODS

Suggestions How to Find Relief from Such Suffering.



While no woman is entirely free from periodical suffering, it does not seem to be the plan of nature that women should suffer so severely. Menstruation is a severe strain on a woman's vitality. If it is painful or irregular something is wrong which should be set right or it will lead to a serious derangement of the whole female organism.

More than fifty thousand women have testified in grateful letters to Mrs. Pinkham that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound overcomes painful and irregular menstruation.

It provides a safe and sure way of escape from distressing and dangerous weaknesses and diseases.

The two following letters tell so convincingly what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will do for women, they cannot fail to bring hope to thousands of sufferers.

Miss Matilda Richardson of 177 Wellington Street, Kingston, Ont., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Some four years ago my usually good health began to fail. I had severe pains in my back, my head ached, I would have dizzy spells, and during my monthly periods I would suffer intense pain. I was advised to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so glad that I did, for it brought new life and health to me. My monthly periods were natural and painless, and my general health improved. I have not had an ache or a pain since, and I feel it a duty as well as a pleasure to tell you what your medicine has done for me."

Mme. Louise McKenzie of Mount Carmel, Montreal, Canada, writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I had heard so much good about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before

I started to take it for painful menstruation so that when it cured me I was not surprised. I had suffered with blinding headaches and pain until it seemed that I must scream. These pains lasted from five to ten days every month, and you can understand how glad I was to get relief. I am in the best of health, and am pleased to give you this testimonial for what your medicine has done for me."

Such testimony should be accepted by all women as convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for all the distressing ills of women.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound rests upon the well-earned gratitude of Canadian women.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating, (or flatulency), general debility, indigestion and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. Refuse to buy any other medicine, for you need the best.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham if there is anything about your sickness you do not understand. She will treat you with kindness and her advice is free. No woman ever regretted writing her and she has helped thousands. Address Lynn, Mass.

Ask Mrs. Pinkham's Advice—A Woman Best Understands a Woman's Ills.

Throat Coughs

A tickling in the throat; hoarseness at times; deep breath irritates it;—these are features of a throat cough. They're very deceptive and a cough mixture won't cure them. You want something that will heal the inflamed membranes, enrich the blood and tone up the system

Scott's Emulsion

is just such a remedy. It has wonderful healing and nourishing power. Removes the cause of the cough and the whole system is given new strength and vigor

Send for free sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists

Toronto, Ont.

50c. and \$1.00. All druggists

The Coming Man.

A pair of very chubby legs
Incased in scarlet hose,
A pair of little stubby boots
With rather doubtful toes,
A little kilt, a little coat,
Cut as a mother can—
And, lo! before us stands in state
The future's "coming man."

His eyes perchance will read the stars.
And search their unknown ways;
Perchance the human heart and soul
Will open to their gaze;
Perchance their keen and flashing glance
Will be a nation's light—
Those eyes that now are wistful bent
On some "big fellow's" kite.

Those hands—those little, busy hands,
So sticky, small and brown;
Those hands whose only mission seems
To pull all order down—
Who knows what hidden strength may
Be
Concealed within their grasp,
Though now 'tis but a taffy stick
In sturdy hold they clasp?

Ah, blessings on those little hands,
Whose work is yet undone!
And blessings on those little feet,
Whose race is yet unrun!
And blessings on the little brain
That has not learned to plan!
Whate'er the future holds in store,
God bless the "coming man!"

RECORDS LONDON HOLDS.

Queer Statistics About the World's
Biggest City—£4,000,000 a Year
Lost Through Smoke.

Heavy rainbursts mean a tremendous loss to London. For instance, the damage done in a 25 minutes' tempest to ladies' dresses alone has been assessed by experts at £12,000.

In the case of men's attire the damage caused by tempests has been assessed at five figures. The amount of damage done to men's hats by the mud of London is also an extremely heavy item.

The loss from injury done by London's smoke to paint, decorations, hangings, carpets and clothes has been estimated by Sir Charles Cookson. Taking all these items into consideration, in addition to the cost of extra washing and cleaning, he states that the sum amounts annually to £4,000,000.

Again, the amount of money spent on soap due to the hard condition of the London water is also an immense one. Soap makers have reason to be thankful that London does not use soft, moorland water.

Then, take the quantity of water used for extinguishing fires in the County of London. According to an official return issued by the London Fire Brigade, it amounts to some 27,000,000 gallons a year. This gigantic quantity of water weighs somewhere about 120,536 tons.

The actual amount of damage done by fire in London is incalculable. In a statement issued by the officials of the London Fire Brigade, it was stated that in the year 3,574 fires occurred in London.

London suffers tremendously from the roads always being "up." For instance, take the case of the disturbance to traffic caused by a single private company, the Gas Light and Coke Company. In evidence before the Tariff Commission, it was stated that in one year the company pulled up the streets in 21,273 places.

London, and especially one part of London, suffers very greatly from the depredations of rats. The sanitary authorities in the Port of London are continually waging war against rats. These rats are destroyed and their bodies burnt in ships' furnaces at the London docks. During a recent period of six months' alone the rodents' death roll reached no less a total than 238,531.

Dr. Robert Jones, the resident physician and superintendent to the London County Asylum at Claybury, has made the statement that London is responsible for the production of over 70 insane persons per week.

We Will Buy

A 50c. Bottle of Liquozone and Give it to You to Try.

We want you to know about Liquozone, and the product itself can tell you more than we. So we ask you to let us buy you a bottle—a full-size bottle—to try. Let it prove that it does what medicine cannot do. See what a tonic it is. Learn that it does kill germs. Then you will use it always, as we do, and as millions of others do.

This offer itself should convince you that Liquozone does as we claim. We would certainly not buy a bottle and give it to you if there was any doubt of results. You want those results; you want to be well and to keep well. And you can't do that—nobody can—without Liquozone.

We Paid \$100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of different cases, that Liquozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a Liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you.

Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of \$1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like an excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison, and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma	Hay Fever—Influenza
Abcess—Anemia	Kidney Diseases
Brucella	La Grippe
Bleeding	Leucorrhea
Bowel Troubles	Liver Troubles
Constipation	Malaria—Rheumatism
Coughs—Croup	Many Heart Troubles
Dysentery—Diarrhea	Piles—Pneumonia
Eczema—Erysipelas	Pharynx—Quinsy
	Rheumatism
	Sore Throat—Syphilis
	Stomach Diseases
	Stomach Troubles
	Throat Diseases
	Tuberculosis

Fever—Gall Stones
Gout—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicose
Venereal Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood. In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please, accept it to-day, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c. and \$1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON

For this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to The Liquozone Company, 558-564 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is.....
I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

Business Education.

Business education is absolutely necessary now-a-days to start a business career, and the selection of the college that can give the necessary training is all-important.

The Picton Business College, of Picton, Ont., has the Dominion record for Scholarships sold by business colleges during the first year of their existence, and our graduate pupils are greatly in demand. Business men of New York, Boston, Montreal, Toronto, Rochester, and other large cities, report Picton graduates the best they ever employed.

Graduates of other colleges take our post graduate courses to become proficient. Write for catalogue and particulars to JNO. R. SAYERS, Principal and Proprietor.

Picton Business College,
Picton, Ont.

Sore Throat and Coughs

A simple, effective and safe remedy for all throat irritations is found in

Cresolene Antiseptic Tablets

They combine the germicidal value of Cresolene with the soothing properties of slippery elm and licorice.
10c. All Druggists 400

Better Than His Own.

They were discussing the factors which make for success in the world when the knowing young man said:

"There's nothing like force of character. Now, there's Jones! Sure to make his way in the world. He's a will of his own, you know."

"But Brown has something better in his favor."

"What's that?"
"A will of his uncle's."

Down on His Luck.

"Oh, John," she exclaimed as she observed him getting into his overcoat, "I hope you're not going to be

Removed the Growth.

DOUGLAS & CO., NAPANEE, ONT.

DEAR SIRS,—During year 1890-91 I was troubled with a large lump growing on the right side of my neck near the ear. Had consulted several physicians and used everything I could hear of, all to no use. Was told to use

Douglas' Egyptian Liniment.

I did, and before I had used half a twenty-five cent bottle was permanently cured. Since then I have used it for everything where outward application is required; am yet to learn of anything in reason that I cannot cure with it. No man has any idea of its value until he has used it; would not be without it under any circumstance

Respectfully yours,

NATHANIEL W. REID.

Enterprise P. O.

PRIVATE COINAGE.

At One Time It Was Quite Common In This Country.

The history of the issue of coins in this country by private individuals and companies would make a very interesting book. When gold was struck in North Carolina a man named Bechtler started a mint of his own there, which was abolished by law in 1849. Half eagles, quarter eagles and one dollar pieces issued by him were largely circulated in the south and west. Although of honest gold, they were about 25 per cent under value on an average.

T. B. GERMAN,

Barrister and Solicitor,

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES.

OFFICE: Grange Block, 60 John Street, 21-6m Napanee.

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 5-1v

reached a total of less than 238,531. Dr. Robert Jones, the resident physician and superintendent to the London County Asylum at Claybury, has made the statement that London is responsible for the production of over 70 insane persons per week.

It seems that the insanity is due, not so much to overwork, as to worry and anxiety. Alcohol is the cause of at least a fifth of all insanity occurring in the male of London and more than half the proportion in women.

The leading family in London is the Smith family. If the number of men bearing familiar names were counted in the new issue of the London directory it would be seen that the Smiths head the poll with a very large majority, as they are responsible for about 1,500 entries. Next comes the Jones family, with 959, followed by the Browns with 700, and the Robinsons with only half that number.

The City of London itself is only of small area, the total being 678 acres. This area contains 18 1/2 miles of streets and has a rateable value of practically £5,000,000. This is one-eighth of the rateable value of Greater London.

Every day 100,000 vehicles and 1,250,000 people go into the city, but at night the tide ebbs back and leaves only a paltry village population of 260,253. The population during the day is estimated at 560,000.

In a single day 218,000 people use the crossing in front of the Mansion House, without counting 60,000 people who pass through the subway beneath the street.

Every working day before half-past ten more than 87 workmen's trains, 336 cheap trams and 355 ordinary trams run into Central London. In fact, more than 500,000 people arrive in Central London by that hour.

There is one house in London which takes in over £2,000,000 sterling every week. This is Somerset House, and the Inland Revenue Department may well be called the gold field of the Strand. However, the bustling profession avoid Somerset House. Although the clerks of the Bank of England call once every 24 hours, they invariably do so in broad daylight and take away the money in few-words.

In addition to this precaution, Somerset House has its own staff of police. The staff consists of old police pensioners and army and navy men. At night the private police patrol with lanterns.

Then, London has the biggest flag-staff in the world. The flag-staff upon which the Union Jack floats above the Houses of Parliament is the highest on any tower in the world. In order to get to it one has to ascend the long, semi-circular stairway in existence.

Again, the great archway guarding the entrance to the House of Parliament is the third highest in the world. The carpet in the Royal Gallery is the largest ever woven.

The Renewal of Civilization.

The Hon. Hugh Fyfe, who has been chosen to command the expedition to New India, in which the Prince and Princess of Wales will travel to and from India, is well known, as the London Daily Telegraph, a most popular officer. He is the third son of Lord Fyfe, and was private secretary to the late First Lord of the Admiralty, the Earl of Selborne, for many years. Entering the navy in 1874, he has, for over 14 years of age, it would be a good fortune, as in the case of Lord Kitchener, to attract notice during the expedition in Egypt in 1882. He was acting as flag lieutenant to the commander-in-chief, and he headed with Admiral Hewitt's naval brigade, which served with the Nile Expedition for the relief of General Gordon.

English to Be Japan's Language.

Two Japanese, who have been in Galesville, Wis., for some time to purchase blooded cattle to be shipped to their native land, declare, according to the Milwaukee Wisconsin, that within 20 years the language of Japan will be English. They say it is being taught in every school there. Farmers near Galesville say that the two Japs are using the American system of judging cattle. Liberal purchases were made from the herds on farms. Holsteins and shorthorns are the breeds sought.

"A will of his uncle's."

Down on His Luck.

"Oh, John," she exclaimed as she observed him getting into his overcoat. "I hope you're not going to be out again tonight?"

"I hope not," he replied absentmindedly, "but it's quite likely. The cards have been running very badly for me lately."

The Mean Way It Works.

"If you refuse to marry me," said the wealthy old man, "I shall pine away and die."

"Of course," responded the girl bitterly. "And if I would marry you you would hang to life like a bulldog. But that's the way it goes."—Detroit Tribune.

Hard Constitution.

"Poor old Richley!" said Brown. "He's a very sick man."

"Yes," replied Dr. Holus, "but I have his case in hand now, and there is hope."

"Oh, I don't know!" replied the other absentmindedly. "Some of your patients have been known to get well in spite of you."



The distracting headaches from which so many women suffer make life a daily purgatory. If men suffered with headache as women do, business would be almost at a standstill. Does not the fact that women only suffer from these severe headaches suggest that there must be a womanly cause for them?

When the womanly organism is diseased, headache, backache, nervousness and sleeplessness are consequences which are sure to follow.

\$500 Reward for Women Who Cannot be Cured.

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay \$500 in legal money of the United States, for any case of Leucorrhoea, Female Weakness, Protrusion, or Falling of Womb which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

"I took two bottles of your 'Favorite Prescription' and two of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' and am feeling well," writes Mrs. Dan McKenzie, of Lorway Mines, Cape Breton Co., Nova Scotia. "I had uterine trouble, pain in the side and headache. After taking your medicines I got well. You may publish this or use it in any way you think best, as I cannot speak too highly of Dr. Pierce and his medicines."

FREE. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of customs and mailing only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the book in paper covers, or 50 stamps for the cloth-bound volume. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

started a mint of his own there, which was abolished by law in 1849. Half eagles, quarter eagles and one dollar pieces issued by him were largely circulated in the south and west. Although of honest gold, they were about 2 1/2 per cent under value on an average.

About the same time Templeton Reid coined gold in Georgia. He moved to California in 1849 and minted eagles and twenty-five dollar pieces on a considerable scale. Many companies and refineries in California and elsewhere made a business of striking gold coins during the same period. Naturally there was a great temptation to make these coins under weight and of inferior fineness. The Mormons in Utah issued eagles, half eagles and double eagles which bore on the obverse an eye, with the legend, "Holiness to the Lord."

Quantities of twenty-five cent and fifty cent gold pieces were likewise manufactured at San Francisco, the former containing only about six cents' worth of the metal and the latter twelve cents' worth. Years ago a lot of these were taken over to Germany and circulated there, which elicited a formal diplomatic protest from that government. The private minting business was finally stopped.

A FISH THAT FIGHTS.

The Aggressive and Iridescent Plakak of Siam.

So aggressive is the plakak, a little fish from Siam, that the entertainment it affords has become a national pastime. The fishes are trained to go through regular battles and are reared artificially for the purpose, while the license to exhibit them to the general public is farmed out and brings a large amount of money into the royal coffers.

They are kept in aquariums built for the purpose and fed upon the larvae of mosquitoes and every possible care taken of them. When the fish is in a quiet state, with the fins at rest, the dull colors are not at all remarkable. But if two are brought together or within sight of each other, or even if one sees its own image in a looking glass, the little creature becomes suddenly excited.

The fins are raised, and the whole body shines with metallic luster and colors of dazzling beauty, while the protecting gill membrane, waving like a black frill round the throat, makes grotesque the general appearance. In this state of irritation it makes repeated darts at its real or reflected antagonist. If two are placed together in a tank they rush at each other with the utmost fury. The battle is kept on until one is killed or put to flight, but not until they are entirely separated does the victor shut his gaudy fins, that, like flags of war, are never lowered until peace has been declared.

What's the Trouble?—Is it Sick Headache? Is it Biliousness? Is it Sluggish Liver? Is your skin so low? Do you feel more dead than alive? Your system needs toning—Your Liver isn't doing its work—Don't resort to strong drugs—Dr. Agnew's Little Pills, 10 cents for 40 doses, will work wonders for you.—85—Sold by F. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

Physician Surgeon, etc.
Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.
Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee. 517

A. S. ASHLEY,
.....DENTIST.....
34 YEARS EXPERIENCE
—21 YEARS IN NAPANEE—
Rooms above Mowat's Dry Good Store, Napanee.

D. DEROCHE & DEROCHE.
H. M. Deroche, K. C., C. C. A.
H. M. P. Deroche, B. A.
Barristers Etc.
MONEY TO LOAN
Mr. H. M. P. Deroche will be in Town every Wednesday.

HERRINGTON, WARNER & GRANGE.
Barristers, etc.
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATE
Office—Warner Block, Opposite Post Office. 5.

 **DR. C. H. WARTMAN**
DENTIST.

It will be impossible for me to continue the out of town visits, but if our friends at Yarker and Tanworth will do me the favor of coming to my office in Napanee, I will do my best to please them. All work guaranteed first class.

CARLETON WOODS.
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Roblin, Ont.

E. J. POLLARD,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Express Office, Napanee
Strictly Private and Confidential.

JOHN ALLEN,
ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES.
Commissioner in H. C. J.
Conveyancer, etc.
MARLBANK.

It is not an uncommon thing to hear a man or woman say, "There is something the matter with my stomach." They never stop to think whether they themselves are not at fault instead of the stomach. It is so easy to blame the stomach. It can't say anything back.

But the truth of the matter is the stomach is all right; nothing the matter with it at all. It is what is put into the stomach that is causing the trouble. The stomach knows when it receives something that will be injurious to the body or when it has been overloaded, and it protests against the indigestible article or the surplus amount of food.

It is acting as a friend and sending out a warning against this abuse. But instead of being grateful to the stomach and leaving off the indigestible food and the big dinners the man or the woman continues to load it with pie and cake, pickles and sauces, pork and pancakes and all sorts of horrid things, and then they complain that there is something the matter with their stomachs.—London Mail.

NO MUD IN OURS!

**WELLS,
RICHARDSON &
CO.'S**

IMPROVED BUTTER COLOR

Gives the True Golden June Tint that Guarantees Prize Butter.
The Largest and Best Creameries and Dairies in the World Use It.

LOOK FOR THE DANDELION TRADE MARK. BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES AND IMITATIONS.

ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL

BAKING
POWDER

Absolutely Pure

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

JUST EIGHT YEARS APART.

Odd Fact Regarding the Ages of Five Successive Presidents.

John Adams was eight years older than his successor, Jefferson; Jefferson was eight years older than his successor, Madison; Madison was eight years older than his successor, Monroe; and Monroe was eight years older than his successor, John Quincy Adams.

Washington, Adams, Jefferson, Madison and Monroe ended their terms each in the sixty-sixth year of his age.

John Adams, Jefferson and Monroe ended their days on the Fourth of July, the two former dying within a few hours of each other, just half a century after the Declaration of Independence.

John Adams lived to be ninety years and eight months old, while Garfield died at the middle age of forty-nine years and ten months. Jefferson, Madison and John Quincy Adams lived to be octogenarians; Monroe, Jackson, Van Buren, Tyler, Fillmore and Buchanan got well into the seventies, and Washington, William Henry Harrison, Taylor, Pierce, Johnson and Grant only reached into the sixties. Polk died at the age of fifty-three years and Lincoln and Arthur at fifty-six.

His Name Was Lazarus, and He Had a Peculiar Experience.

"In one of my voyages from Cape Town to England," writes a traveler, "I shared my cabin with a peculiar man, whose name was Lazarus. He made me promise that if he should die during the voyage I would prevent his burial at sea. He said that on a previous voyage he had fallen sick and was taken for dead and put into a sack for burial. A quartermaster had been put on to watch the body until it was time for the funeral. When the burial party arrived the quartermaster informed the captain that he thought the body had moved in the sack. The sack was opened, and Lazarus eventually came to life again. Such was the story Lazarus told me. Lazarus was a thin man with a sallow face. He had an enormous appetite and appeared at every meal to which he devoted his whole energy. The good feeding only seemed to add to his corpse-like appearance, the evening, sure enough, when we were about halfway to our voyage's end, he apparently died again. The doctors took him to cleanse this time, however, and he came out of his trance without any show of such episode. He was met at the London docks by a number of relatives and friends, all of whom looked as if they might be suffering from the same complaint."

BELL ROCK.

The weather is fine here this week and very favorable for the tillers of the soil who are anxious to finish their seeding.

Cheesemaking will be started in the factory here next Monday under the superintendence of Geo. Sanborn.

Miss Maid Pomeroy is at home for the Easter holidays.

Mrs. Rev. M. Benn, of Galt, Ont., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Geo. Moir.

William Walker is home from the General Hospital.

A young son has arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark.

Visitors: Rev. Mr. Ferguson, of Verona, at J. Pomeroy's; Miss Charlotte Yorke, of Tamworth, and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Amey of Moscow, at J. Yorke's; Mrs. M. Bell, of Hartington, at W. F. Pomeroy's; Oliver Clow Jr., of Parham, at M. Percy's; Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Yorke, of Verona, at J. Pomeroy's; Mr. D. L. Amey of Selby, at F. L. Amey's; Mr. S. Anderson, of Selby, at S. M. Sanborn's.

Sudden Deaths on the Increase.—People apparently well and happy to-day, tomorrow stricken down, and in ninety-nine cases out of every hundred the heart is the cause. The king of heart remedies, Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, is within reach of all. It relieves in 30 minutes, and cures most chronic cases.—91—Sold by, F. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

DENBIGH.

Dr. F. A. Aylesworth after several weeks' absence during which time Dr. J. L. Kane attended to his patients, has returned, but only to wind up his business affairs and to transfer his practice and his office equipment with his stock of drugs and medicines to Dr. Chant, who also arrived a week ago and assumed his practice. Dr. Kane is also with us yet and intends to remain a few weeks longer.

The Principal of our village school Mr. Stewart Suetter has tendered his resignation and our pupils will have some unexpected vacation. It is to be hoped that the school board will succeed in securing the services of another qualified teacher before long.

Our municipal council met on the 15th, inst., at the Denbigh House. The required number of municipal officers were appointed, several important road matters were discussed and some private lands acquired for public roads, which are badly needed. Several times the discussions took rather a violent and personal turn, which is quite unusual with us, and did not add to the dignity of the assembly, but all ended harmoniously and the public interest was not neglected thereby.

"I'd rather be dead than suffer again the tortures of insomnia, palpitation and nervous twitching of my muscles instead of a little indigestion." These are the forceful and warning words of a lady who proclaims that her cure by South American Nerve-cure, everything else failed was a modern miracle. A few cents per bottle. 92—Sold by, F. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

TAMWORTH.

Sunday was an ideal Easter Day and the people going to church, gave evidence by their costumes, of the return of warm weather.

Mrs. John E. Parks returned home last Saturday, after a visit of six weeks with friends, on Wolfe Island.

Mrs. C. H. Roscoe Aunt, two children and nurse spent Easter with her.

Mrs. Dick Coulter, of Tweed, has been visiting her mother-in-law for the past week.

Miss Myrtle McGIB, of Centerville, is visiting her friend Gertrude McGovern.

The remains of old Mrs. McGuire were interred on Monday.

The young people of Christ church are giving a concert in the town hall, at Tamworth, May 21, in aid of Rectory Fund.

Mr. Service, a former member of the Methodist church here, preached both morning and evening, on Sunday.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of the Methodist church held a meeting with program, Monday night. The church was well filled.

There is no doubt of the efficacy of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart, in curing a case that has gone down as

REASON

WHY YOU SHOULD

Red
Tea

Because it is absolutely

Buy a pound or half-pound of tea, and use about one-quarter of a pound.

Then, if you do not care for any tea you have ever used, return the balance to your grocer, and you get the full price of the pack.

I know just how good tea is, and I accept my offer and try it, that I am willing to guarantee.

T. H. ESTABROOK

BRANCHES: TORONTO

sister, Mrs. R. Harkness, Renfrew.

Annual Easter Vestry meeting of Christ church took place at 10.30 Monday morning. Owing to the busy season the meeting was well attended. C. G. Coxall, Clerical Warden, and H. Kirk, People's Warden, were re-elected for the ensuing year. The finances of the church, was found in good condition and the parish in general, flourishing.

Rheumatism—What's the Cause?—Where's the Cure?—The active irritating cause of this most painful of diseases is poisonous uric acid in the blood. South American Rheumatic Cure neutralizes the acid poison. Relieves in 6 hours and cures in 1 to 3 days.—90—Sold by, F. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

SELBY.

Spring is here again and the farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather.

The Easter services were much appreciated by all.

The social on Monday night was a decided success. The proceeds amounted to \$16.

Mr. W. Robinson and family intends moving to Napanee soon. The family will be much missed in the social and church circles here. Miss Duke, O. L. C., Whitty is spending the holidays at her home in Selby.

Mr. Mike Lucas is spending the holiday with friends at Yarker and Colebrook.

Mr. R. D. Paul, Queen's, Kingston, spent a couple of days at his home north of Selby.

We are glad to see the smiling face of Mr. H. Dean, again at Selby, after spending the winter at the B. C. Belleville.

Mr. H. A. Martin and family spent a few days last week in the vicinity.

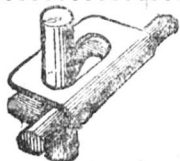
Tomorrow says a wedding soon. I wonder who?

Home-owning is the order of the day. Mr. Hays is on hand with a beautiful assortment of wall paper.

Quite a snow storm passed over the little hamlet on Friday of last week. People began to think that winter was not yet over.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh Fifty Years. Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Write George Lewis, Birmingham, Pa. He says:—"I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—91—Sold by, F. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

There was once in a North Carolina court a case that has gone down as



The "FROST" GALVANIZED LOCK

is one of the new features of the Frost Wire Fence for this year. The locks are coated with zinc by an electrical process which absolutely prevents rust.

The Frost Wire Fence is made of coiled spring wire tested to 2000 lbs. tensile strength—over twice that of ordinary fence wire.

The Frost Fence is guaranteed. We will repair at any time free of charge, any defects due to material or workmanship. Heaviest and best.

Write for free booklet. For sale by—

FLETCHER G. YOUNG, WALTER RUSSELL

Sandhurst

Selby

JAS. W. O'SULLIVAN, FRED. PERRY,

Lonsdale

Chambersburg

BUCKLE UP FOR THE NEW **BUICK LESABRE**.
 FIRST CLASS. **BUICK** **LESABRE** **1997**

ON No 15 SHOULD USE Rose Tea

tely guaranteed.

half-pound package from your nearest-quarter of it.

consider it better value than used before at the same price, your grocer and he will refund package.

Good the tea is, and if you will it, you will not be surprised guarantee every package.

OKS, St. John, N.B.
TORONTO, WINNIPEG.

The Annual Carnival of the "Saints" of Echternach.

On every succeeding Whitman Tides day from time immemorial there are 20,000 pilgrims of both sexes and of every age and condition of life, for four or five hours at Echternach, in the grand duchy of Luxembourg, to an unmistakable polka time and an apparently nonsensical refrain. The central figure of this great Echternach "spelling-procession" is St. Willibrod, who migrated from Northumberland to the frontiers of the Black forest twelve centuries ago. Emperors and kings have in vain forbidden the "saints" of Echternach to indulge in their annual carnival.

With the peculiarity of East Luxembourg and Elberfeld the "spring-procession" is as popular today as it was in 1131, when King Lothaire came to pray at St. Willibrod's tomb. The simple-minded dwellers on the banks of the Sure and the Moselle are firmly convinced that their best hope of freedom from nervous diseases in this world and eternal salvation in the next lies in this mystic dance of five steps forward and two backward, by which, after three hours' indescribable toil, they cover the two or three miles intervening between the starting point, at which the pilgrims receive the episcopal blessing and the goal at the steps of St. Willibrod's shrine.

KNOWLEDGE AND CULTURE.

The Two Do Not Necessarily Walk Hand in Hand.

High marks in examinations depend upon a trained memory and a power of acquiring irrelevant information. Culture, on the contrary, is a sympathetic assimilation of the best in the realm of thought and achievement. Culture is a slower process and a deeper, and its reward strikes further in. Assimilation of the best that has been thought and accomplished affects not merely the brain, but the character—the whole spirit of a man. Culture implies a soil plowed and fertilized, where whatever seed falls has the better chance for growth. Information even in vast quantities, so long as it remains mere information, used for purposes of passing examinations,

Not True to Nature.
Artist—So you are not satisfied with my portrait of your wife, eh? What's wrong.
Wedderly—It isn't lifelike. Too much repose about the mouth.

When the Thunder Rolls.
Excellent authorities agree that in a thunderstorm the middle of a room is much the safest place in a house. A carpeted floor or one covered by a heavy thick rug is better to stand on than bare wood. It is well to keep away from chimneys and out of cellars. In the open air tall trees are dangerous. A person sheltered under a low tree or shrub thirty or forty feet from a large and lofty tree is quite safe. If lightning strikes in the immediate vicinity it will hit the high tree as a rule, with few exceptions. Water is a very good conductor, and it is well to avoid the banks of streams in a violent thunderstorm.

Can You Solve It?
Here is a problem that has bothered a good many mathematical heads. Can you solve it?
"In cutting a beam into half inch boards the saw wastes an eighth of an inch cut," said the lumber merchant. "If the saw only wasted half as much there would be one more board. How many boards is the beam sawed into?"

Ended the Economy Idea.
He—We must economize. Suppose, darling, that you try your hand at making your own clothes? She—Oh, George, dear, I never could do that. Suppose I begin by trying to make yours?

For the Sake of Quiet.
"My daughter admired both law and music, so I had her study law."
"What impelled you to that choice?"
"I think practicing law is quieter than practicing piano playing."

The King and His Portrait.
The King has turned many leisure moments to good account by sitting for his portrait, and on the testimony of the many artists who have had the honor of limning his features his Majesty is an ideal "sitter," full of patience, and sufficiently interested in the development of the work to give the artist the opportunity of catching his features in a pleasant animation. Last week His Majesty, says a London correspondent, visited two exhibitions, the International in the New Gallery, and on Saturday before going to the football match at Queen's Club he inspected the Watts exhibition at Burlington House. His Majesty has promised to give a sitting this week to Mr. Harold Speed, who is painting his portrait for the Relief Corporation. As a patron of art His Majesty has commissioned Mr. Cope to paint for him the German Emperor in field marshal's uniform, a setting in which the Kaiser's Imperial bearing will appear to great advantage. Mr. Cope has just finished a portrait of the late Sir William Harcourt, sittings for which were given shortly before Sir William's death. The presence of these portraits will make the forthcoming exhibition at Burlington House one of exceptional interest, although it is to be hoped that the portraits in this year's show will not be quite so disproportionate to the total exhibits as last year's academy. One of the "show" pictures at the exhibition will undoubtedly be Sir Alma Tadema's "Finding of Moses," and Mr. Herbert Marshall's water colors of London may also be sure of much attention.

Irish Courtesy.
An Irishman has oftentimes such particular regard for the feelings of a stranger, that, rather than contradict him, he will appear to acquiesce in many things that he could not be expected to believe. I said, he will appear to acquiesce. A tourist who was sailing upon Loch Erne once wished to test the alleged character of Irishmen for

WIZARD OF THE AIR. Marconi Talks of Wireless Messages Around the World—Absolute Certainty of Ocean Wireless.

William Marconi's head offices in narrow Finch lane, London, just back of the Royal Exchange and around the corner from the Bank of England, are a busy place, and any sight-seer who strayed in just to see what the headquarters of wireless telegraphy looked like would find himself much in the way of messenger boys, clerks, mechanical experts and administrative officials, all moving about as if electricity were in the air. The guiding spirit of the establishment has a plain, dingy little room which tells the story that its occupant is too busy with one of the biggest ideas of the century to bother himself about appearance.

Chevalier Marconi is rarely interviewed, partly because he is always desperately busy, and doesn't care to talk, and partly because, whenever you go to see him, the chances are ten to one that he is somewhere else. I caught him by appointment just as he was preparing to dash off for his native Italy for a few days. Then he will turn up at his station away down in Cornwall, and then, it seems, he is to make another flying trip to the United States to take another big step—perhaps almost the last—toward the complete establishment of wireless telegraphy across the Atlantic. He has never been willing to set any date for this feat, and I wanted to see if I could not pin him down to one, writes C. B. to the Toronto Globe.

"Is it absolutely certain," I asked, "that we are about to have wireless telegraphy across the ocean established on a commercial basis?"

"Absolutely certain," said Mr. Marconi, chopping his words off as if there were no more to be said on the subject.

"Aren't you prepared now to say exactly when?"

"Probably this year, maybe in a month. You see, there are fourteen cable lines, and if one of them breaks down there are the others to fall back on. With us there is only one system, and if there is any breakdown people will say they always knew the plan was not practicable. I can send a message clear across the Atlantic now, but I want to effect certain improvements and alterations to insure success."

"Then we shall have messages across the Atlantic at ten cents a word instead of twenty-five, and press messages at five cents instead of ten, and we shall probably get faster transmission than at present?"

"Then what?"

"I want to see what the Pacific will do, and to experiment with currents around the earth. There are many new conditions that would have to be made and many obstacles removed before we can send a message clear around the earth."

"And are you going to enable us to talk back and forth across the Atlantic without wires? What is the prospect for ocean telephones?"

"I do not see anything in it at present. You will be able to telegraph faster than you can talk, so it would not pay, apparently, to work at the changes necessary to effect 'long-distance telephoning without wires.'"

"Do you mean you have given up long-distance wireless telephoning as a bad job?"

"No, no; I may take it up again if it becomes apparent that there are possibilities in it. At present I have my hands full with experiments at the station in Cornwall and with administrative work here. Our greatest distance so far is 2,000 miles, from Cape Cod to Cornwall, and 2,200 from shore to vessel."

"Have you anything up your sleeve?"
At this point Mr. Marconi's somewhat stern face was permitted to relax a little, and he smiled.

"I always have something up my sleeve," he said. "I had up my sleeve for six months the agreement we have just made with the British Government for the sending of messages to ships anywhere on the Atlantic from any post-office in England. We have such an agreement with the Western Union in the United States, but the facilities there seem to be hardly as good as they are in England."

The honors showered upon him by the nations of the earth do not appear to have turned Marconi's head in the least. He is simple, direct and straightforward, and gives one the impression that he is too much occupied with important matters to concern himself about trying to make an impression. Hard work, however, is beginning to tell on him, and, although he will be only 26 on the 25th of next April, he looks near 35. His marriage to the Hon. Beatrice O'Brien will probably bring about a considerable change in his work. Last year he traveled nearly 40,000 miles—mostly back and forth between England and America—but he can be expected to be a bit more stationary hereafter.

Mr. Marconi is as little given to writing about his discoveries as he is to talking of them, and has repeatedly refused glittering offers from editors and publishers. He says writing is a slow and difficult business for him. An invitation from the Royal Society, however, is not to be overlooked, and consequently the inventor has been devoting a good deal of his time of late to a paper containing his first complete and careful account of his work, which he is to read before some of the chief British scientists at the request of the Royal Society.

The British Bathing Fallacy.

One of the earliest impressions of an American in London is that Englishmen regard a bath as a luxury, and not as a matter of course—a luxury to be paid for. At the hotel he has landed in he must pay two shillings for a warm bath. And his conclusion is that the Englishmen, in spite of his traditional tub, is not a clean man. He cannot afford to be clean in a London hotel. Two warm baths a day. That is the American's average. Four shillings. He has a wife and a son and daughter. Sixteen shillings a day. Reckon out the expense and you will find that this man must pay about \$300 a year to keep himself and his family clean. The American visitor has figured out that at least twelve calls on that bath are made every day. Nine hundred a year profit from a bathroom that certainly did not cost £499 in the building.—London Chronicle.

A Sour Stomach and a Sour Temper travel hand-in-hand and are the precursors of mental and physical wreck. Nine hundred and ninety-nine times in a thousand food ferment (indigestion) is the cause. Dr. Von Stan's Pineapple Tablets keep the stomach sweet—aids digestion—keeps the nerve centres well balanced—they're nature's panacea—pleasant and harmless. 35 cents—88. Sold by F. L. Hooper, Medical Hall.

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DIAMOND FOR

ten-
er,
implies a soil plowed and fertilized,
where whatever seed falls has the
better chance for growth. Informa-
tion even in vast quantities, so long
as it remains mere information, used
for purposes of passing examinations,
need not affect the manners nor the
morals of a man; both may remain
as deeply lay in an unchanged in-
nate of facts. But culture affects
primarily the manner and the morals.
A cultured man may have external
methods of getting on with his kind;
he has the appearance of relationship,
the feeling that all he can learn to feel
or to be is not for himself, but for
somebody else; he knows himself in a not
work of human interrelations. In the
end the test of knowledge is not in
a hidden mark; it is living.

ticular regard for the feelings of a
stranger, that, rather than contend
him, he will appear to acquiesce in
many things that he could not be ex-
pected to believe. I said, he will appear
to acquiesce. A franker man, sailing
upon Loch Lomond, would not rest
the alleged character of his host for
politeness. Now, there was a regular
squall on, and as a moment when the
old boatman was engaged and had
all his energies bent to keep the little
craft before the wind, the inquisitive
one, leaning over the old boatman,
shouted in his ear, "Very little wind
to-day." "Very little, indeed," was the
reply, "but what there is of it is mighty
strong!"—St. James Mac Manus.

Turkish women do not come into con-
tact of their private fortunes until af-
ter marriage.

...and he smiled.

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ION OF THE AGE==THE DISCOVERY OF PE-RU-NA

BY DR. S. B. HARTMAN.

MISS JOSIE SCHAEZEL
R. R. No. 1, Appleton, Wis.

MISS MARGARET FAHEY
49 Adams St. Troy, N.Y.

MISS ELLA M. MILLER
140 F Street, Washington, D.C.

Cured in Four Weeks of Severe Gold on Lungs.

Miss Josie Schaezel, R. R. No. 1, Appleton, Wis., writes:

"I contracted a severe cold which settled on my lungs in very short order and it was not long until it developed into a serious case of catarrh. Every morning I would raise a lot of phlegm, which was very disagreeable. My digestion was poor and my lungs sore.

"After a few doses of Peruna, I began to mend, and felt that if I kept on taking it, it would not be long until I would be well. I was right, for in four weeks I was well again.

"I think Peruna is a grand medicine, and wish to add my testimony to the many others you have."—Josie Schaezel.

Peruna Removes the Cause of Catarrh.

Peruna has no bad effects upon the system and gradually eliminates catarrh by removing the cause of catarrh. There are a multitude of homes where Peruna has been used off and on for twenty years.

Given Up By Doctors—Cured By Pe-ru-na.

Miss Margaret Fahey, 49 Adams street, Troy, N. Y., writes:

"We have used Peruna in our family for years and I am very pleased to say that it cured me of catarrh of the lungs when the doctors gave up all hope of my recovery.

"I used Peruna for six months and at the end of that time my cough had disappeared, my appetite was much better and I had gained ten pounds and looked the picture of health.

"I am in perfect health, now, and feel that Peruna not only cures catarrh, but builds up the system, and is therefore a grand medicine."—Margaret Fahey.

Pe-ru-na's Popularity.

Peruna is not like so many other remedies that pass away as soon as the first few bottles are used. The longer Peruna is used in any community, the more popular it becomes.

Pe-ru-na Actually Cures.

The reason why Peruna has become a standard catarrh remedy the world over is simply because it cures catarrh.

Entirely Cured By Several Bottles of Pe-ru-na.

Miss Ella M. Miller, one of Washington's society girls, writes from 140 F-street, N. E., Washington, D. C., as follows:

"With pleasure I recommend your medicine for catarrh of the head. Having taken several bottles, I find myself entirely cured. I cannot praise Peruna too highly."—Ella M. Miller.

Pe-ru-na Contains No Narcotics.

There are a great many catarrh cures in the world. The most of them are local applications. Few of them are to be used internally.

Unfortunately a large number of these catarrh remedies, especially the ones prescribed by the doctors, contain narcotics of some sort. Cocaine, opium, whisky, and other narcotics are used.

These remedies give temporary relief. The patient thinks he is better right away. In a few weeks, however, he discovers his mistake. Not only is his catarrh no better, but he has acquired the habit of using some narcotic. This happens in a multitude of cases.

One reason why Peruna has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotic of any kind.

Peruna is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring a drug habit.

OUR HEATING APPARATUS

NATURE'S WAY OF KEEPING YOU WARM.

Our Food and the Air We Inhale Are the Real Cause of Our Warmth.

In all probability the reader, on seeing the above title, ruefully mutters that he doesn't keep warm, and only wishes he could. However, with all due deference to his opinion, he is warm, and, fortunately, will continue to keep so. Though he may feel cold, his temperature inside is maintained at a constant level by one of the most ingenious and complicated devices known to man. His normal degree remains steady, despite all sorts of climatic variations. This permanence of our animal heat required many centuries of investigation before its explanation when compared with hot, inanimate bodies that a living body does not gradually grow cooler. With other substances, the contrary happens.

OBJECT TO BEING ROASTED.

Throughout the world there is one everlasting exchange of heat; all matter, whether it is liquid, solid, or gaseous, possessing more than the average degree of heat, is forced to part with its surplus to its poorer brethren. Nature is inflexibly bringing, not only the earth, but the whole universe, to one common level of temperature. At first sight, living organisms seem to be exempt from this perpetual law, but in reality we do not escape.

Our warmth rises from the actual combustion of our food, but, strictly speaking, the air we inhale is the real cause. Our lungs are the flues which create the necessary draught, and our blood is the furnace where the combustion occurs, while the food we eat keeps up the proper supply of fuel.

WHERE IS HEAT IN COAL?

But combustion itself is not quite such a simple thing as it appears at first sight. It is so common an event that we overlook it, and never trouble to wonder where the heat of burning coal comes from. Yet just think for a moment. A pound of coal is as cold as anything else. You can handle it with impunity, and it cannot send the thermometer up a solitary degree. If you grind it into powder, the same results continue. Apparently it has no secret hoard of heat stored somewhere away inside it. The air proves equally barren. Yet we all know that when the coal burns a marked change takes place. The question is, where was its heat concealed—where has it come from?

When the coal is being burnt, it means that a chemical combination of the atoms is taking place. The carbon and hydrogen atoms which principally constitute the coal are vigorously uniting with the oxygen atoms from our atmosphere. As each conjunction occurs, the atomic heat intensifies in degree, and is eagerly absorbed by the cooler air. When one recollects the incalculable hordes of atoms that exist in a pound of coal, it no longer remains a puzzle to say where the heat comes from. That it is due to chemical combination is proved by examining the products of combustion. These are found to be carbonic-acid gas and water vapour, showing that both the hydrogen and carbon atoms entered into alliances with those of the oxygen. What we call "burning" is nothing but an atomic marriage.

When we now turn to our own bodies, we discover the somewhat astounding fact that our lungs are solely designed to keep us warm. The food we eat, being always of organic structure, is consequently very rich in carbon, and is reduced by our digestive organs into a liquid condition. The bulk of this is poured through the thoracic duct into the blood. All through our system runs a great network of veins, piercing to every part and penetrating every

victim dies in a dreadful state of emaciation. He has wasted away simply because the invading oxygen atoms, finding no food-carbon to amalgamate with, seize upon those in his adipose tissue, and take them away instead. His animal heat has been kept up at his own expense. He has actually been "burning himself up" in a desperate attempt to preserve the vital warmth.

ARSENIC IN HOSIERY.

The London Lancet Protest Against Its Use.

At least 50 per cent. of the cheaper forms of hosiery contain very distinct quantities of arsenic, the amount rising in some cases to as much as half a grain per pair of stockings.

This is the result of a series of tests made by the analyst for Nottingham, England, Mr. S. R. Trotman, M.A., F.I.C. The arsenic is due to (1) the use of materials for finishing and dying, which are themselves contaminated, and (2) the "stoving" of the tans with impure forms of sulphur.

In quoting these results the Lancet objects strongly to the practice of loading dress materials with mineral substances:

"We have found quite a large number of the metallic oxides, known to chemistry, present in woollen garments and silk goods, and we suppose that there are very few of the silk ties worn chiefly by men which do not contain a very large proportion of mineral substances. These substances, of course, give considerable weight to the material. Thus compounds of zinc, tin, and aluminium are used, which, dissolved in perspiration, would, we have little doubt, form corrosive salts.

"Although not highly soluble, this arsenic can be extricated by water and slightly acid solutions, and there is therefore a possibility, if not likelihood, of its being gradually absorbed by the system."

WRONG WITHOUT REMEDY

HOW THE LAW FAILS TO FULFIL ITS PURPOSE.

Offences for Which the Law Provides No Sort of Penalty.

Fearful crimes would doubtless be committed daily in this country with perfect impunity but for the fact that a few years ago a certain retired judge was prevailed upon by his legal friends to destroy the M.S. of a book he wrote but did not publish says Pearson's Weekly.

The ex-judge, of course, wrote with unique knowledge. His book was a compilation of those offences—and they are startlingly numerous—for which the law provides no sort of penalty. However, without going so far as the learned judge, a few hints in this direction may serve to put readers on their guard as to certain kinds of crime for which the law at present provides no remedy whatever.

At a town in the Midlands, for instance, a man, whom we will call Ramsay, went into a factory and stole a trade secret, which he copied from a book of recipes. What was the penalty? Nothing but paltry County Court damages. Even the owners of the secret could not allege that Ramsay entered with any felonious intent. Ramsay, it may be mentioned, quickly worked up a flourishing business on the strength of the secret, and has since driven his competitors, from whom he stole it, into

THE BANKRUPTCY COURT.

If Brown, who is, say, a gardener, steals your bicycle, and sells it "on the quiet" to Jones, you can not only have Brown sent to gaol, but you can make Jones give the bicycle up. If Brown, however, is a redog-

MANY IMAGINARY CASES

PEOPLE INSIST ON BEING OPERATED UPON.

A Woman Imagined She Had a Tumor—Severe Attack of Hysteria.

You will probably be surprised to learn, remarked the house-surgeon of a big hospital, that there are many sane people to-day who, believing that they are threatened with some dangerous disease, insist on undergoing severe operations in order that their lives may be saved. Of course, we do not really perform these operations, but I have assisted at many imaginary ones in order to gratify the whim of a patient suffering from some form of hysteria.

I remember a recent case of a woman who was absolutely convinced that she was suffering from an internal tumor. Curiously enough, she had been operated on for this complaint some eight years before, when a large tumor was removed. Six months ago she received a fright through one of her children upsetting a lighted lamp, and when she had somewhat recovered she became convinced that a recurrence of her trouble had begun, and that the only thing to save her life was an immediate operation.

She consulted her own physician, who, after a most minute diagnosis, declared that there was absolutely nothing to fear and that there was no trace whatever of the supposed tumor. Nevertheless, the woman, who was possessed of considerable means, consulted another physician, who upheld the opinion of his brother medico. The woman was still unconvinced, however, and applied to us for a bed as paying patient, entered the hospital, and begged that the operation might be

IMMEDIATELY PERFORMED.

Well, we had, of course, received particulars of the case from the two physicians, and after examination and with their permission declared that the operation was certainly necessary and should be performed without delay.

With the assistance of two of the visiting surgeons I determined to perform the operation in imagination, and this is how we did it. The patient was given just a sufficient quantity of anaesthetics to reduce her to a state of semi-consciousness—she could hear and feel vaguely, though she could see nothing. We moved about the room quietly, spoke in whispers, gave hurried orders to the nurses, etc., and, in fact, acted just as though we were engaged on the biggest operation of our lives. Then one of the assistants fetched a jug of iced water, and, holding it above the supposed affected part, let the cold fluid fall at the rate of about one drop every five seconds. When the water touched her body the deluded patient would wince and groan as though in great agony.

After we had gone on in this way for some time the woman was swathed in bandages and conveyed by ambulance to her room. On awakening she found two trained nurses creeping about the apartment, one of whom immediately held a cup of beef tea to her lips and asked her to try and swallow a little. After a considerable effort she succeeded, confiding to the nurse the fact that she felt terribly weak and languid. There she remained for ten days, after which she was allowed to get up for a time and her friends were permitted to see her. In three weeks she returned home

PERFECTLY CURED.

of her imaginary tumor, and to this day she does not know of the hoax which was played upon her.

Hysteria, of course, is the cause of most of these imaginary illnesses, and when a patient has it badly it is

him and found that there was not the slightest trace of appendicitis, but so convinced was the patient that he was suffering from the popular disease that, in order to ease his mind, we performed an imaginary operation, and the man is going about to-day in the blissful belief that he is minus his appendix and, therefore, proof against appendicitis.

Yes, it is wonderful how strong a thing imagination can become, and how easy it is to fool a man (or woman either) into the belief that he has undergone a serious operation for an imaginary disease.—London Tit-Bits.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

Bits of Knowledge Which It Would Be Well to Know.

A ton of soot results from the burning of 100 tons of coal.

All return railway tickets in Prussia are good for at least forty-five days.

The ordinary sparrow can fly at the rate of seventy-two miles an hour.

On a rough average 45,000 sovereigns pass over the Bank of England counters daily.

The average birth-rate for Europe shows that for every 100 girls 106 boys are born.

Moscow's orphan asylum, founded by Catherine II., is supported by a tax on playing cards.

Fully 800,000 domestic animals, valued at \$6,000,000, are annually devoured by the wolves in Russia.

A stone house is not so durable as one of brick. A brick house, well constructed, will outlast one built of granite.

It is supposed by a scientist of eminence that the average man's eyelids open and shut 4,000,000-times during the year.

The "elephant beetle" of Venezuela is the largest insect in the world. A full-grown one weighs about half a pound.

Every inhabitant of London eats 173 lbs. of potatoes in a year. A Parisian consumes on an average but 49 lbs. per annum.

Wood is now seasoned by electricity. The sap is driven out by a strong current, and its place is taken by a solution of borax and resin.

A Japanese bride gives her wedding presents to the parents as a slight recompense for the trouble they have had in rearing her.

To give money for a charitable object in Burma is supposed to imply that the donor has been very wicked and wishes to show his penitence.

Fair-headed people have the best heads of hair, 140,000 to 160,000 being quite an ordinary crop on the head of a fair man or woman.

Telegraph wires will last for forty years near the sea-shore. In the manufacturing districts the same wires last only ten years, and even less.

In South Australia there exists a language test for intending immigrants. Unless a man can speak or write English he is not permitted to land.

The woman tennis champion of New Zealand has but one hand, and that is the left one, but she can serve a ball that is exceedingly difficult to return.

The longest underground thoroughfare in Great Britain is in Central Derbyshire, where you can walk seven miles upon a road connecting several coal-mines.

Russia, with a population of 127,000,000, has only 18,334 physicians. In the United States, with a population of about 75,000,000, there are 120,000 physicians.

All well-educated Spanish women are taught from their earliest years to handle the sword, and as a result they are noted for their admirable figures and easy walk.

The recent census in Bengal reveals the fact that there are 4,000

AW

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structure, is consequently very rich in carbon, and is reduced by our digestive organs into a liquid condition. The bulk of this is poured through the thoracic duct into the blood. All through our system runs a great network of veins, piercing to every part, and penetrating every tissue through which the blood circulates. Kept in continual circulation by the heart, it means that the liquefied food is distributed by the blood-stream to every part, and is incorporated into ourselves. But no warmth can occur yet. These billions of carbon atoms are awaiting the arrival of their mates, the oxygen atoms, before they will consent to yield up their store of latent heat.

UNIQUE SCHEMES.

In a marvellous way, Nature has contrived a scheme so that the union becomes possible. She fits a second branching system of pipes and tubes into our body, which we will call our lungs. These ramify downward, growing finer and finer, till they end in a mesh of minute little air-cells. At this place the veins are especially subdivided, and form bunches of hair-like tubes, called capillaries, which enclose the little air-cells.

Though the two systems are inextricably entangled, they are separated by extraordinary thin membranes, which, however, have the strange property of allowing the oxygen to pass through, but which do not allow the blood to come out. Here it is that the oxygen out of the air which we have inhaled passes into the blood-stream. The atoms are swept along to the waiting carbon, and all over the body a millionfold partnership is contracted, in each case accompanied by the inevitable relinquishing of some of the latent heat possessed by the atoms when separated. By this ingenious arrangement our entire body is equally warmed. In one sense, we do not keep ourselves warm at all. It is done for us by millions of visiting atoms. We are simply a vast registry-office, where countless chemical unions are formed, the atoms paying us a precise amount of their heat as a fee.

But there is still work to do. Now that the atoms have parted with their wealth they are no longer needed. It would never do to allow the molecules formed to accumulate, else the system would soon be clogged. So they are swept round the blood channels till they come back to the meshwork of air-cells and capillaries. There, as the new oxygen atoms pour in, the united couples are passed out into the lungs, and we breathe them into the air.

BILLION FIRES BURN IN US.

When we examine our breath, we find there precisely the same products of combustion that we found when the coal burnt, showing an exactly similar process has been followed. The carbonic-acid gas is easily detected by the schoolboy's device of breathing through a tube dipping into lime-water, when the carbonic-acid gas further combines with the lime, and white chalk is precipitated; while the water-vapor in our breath is readily seen by breathing upon a cold mirror, which condenses it into moisture. It is a fatal fact that an actual combustion has been finished. We are kept warm because a billion atomic fires are incessantly burning in every part of us.

The necessity of a proper food supply is, of course, obvious, but is not essential that the food should be hot. Cooking helps the process of digestion, but is useless as far as the heating up of our normal 98½ deg. F. is concerned. Our animal heat does not depend upon the hotness of our food, but upon the latent stores which are impressed into every one of its microscopic atoms. Still, we may go without food for one or two days, and yet not grow colder. This is true, but if no food is assimilated, as the days pass by the temperature gradually drops from 98½ deg. to 00 deg., and the miserable

THE BANKRUPTCY COURT.

If Brown, who is, say, a gardener, steals your bicycle, and sells it "on the quiet" to Jones, you can not only have Brown sent to gaol, but you can make Jones give the bicycle up. If Brown, however, is a recognised cycle dealer, and Jones buys your bicycle in the ordinary way of business in Brown's shop in London, you cannot make Jones give the bicycle up.

That purchase, you would afterwards find, would have been made in what the lawyers call "market overt"—in other words, in "open market"—and you could trudge to business daily on foot, while Jones could ride past on your bicycle and laugh at you. You could, however, if you felt spiteful enough, "have it out" with Jones, by trumping up some police-court charge against him—say of "threatening you when you demanded your bicycle. And here again is another wrong which you could do to Jones, and for which the law provides him with no sort of remedy.

For, once in the witness-box, you could vilify Jones to your heart's content. Provided the magistrates did not cut you short, you could accuse him of every crime in the calendar, and he would be quite unable to bring even

AN ACTION FOR SLANDER.

Evidence given in a witness-box is "privileged."

The law itself, however, is guilty of many wrongs to private individuals, for which there is absolutely no remedy. A man, for instance, may be arrested and committed to the Assizes on some trumped-up charge. Owing to the Assize arrangements obtaining in certain parts of the country, he may be kept in gaol so long as five months without being brought to trial. Then he may be found totally innocent of the charge which is laid against him. But not a penny of compensation does such a man ever get.

Flagrant are the wrongs permitted by the law in connection with policies of insurance. What is it, for instance, but theft to take a person's premiums on a life-policy, and then, when the party insured dies, refuse to pay the insurance money? Yet this is a thing often done by certain insurance companies and would be done oftener, if it were not for the fact that publicity in these affairs is a bad form of advertisement.

A mother, for instance, pays a premium on the life of her son for years. The son dies, and then the insurance company coolly informs the mother that the law does not permit a parent to insure the life of

HIS OR HER CHILD.

Nor can a father recover compensation for the death of his child, killed, say, in a motor-car accident. This is a most remarkable state of the law, because, if the child were only injured, very handsome compensation could generally be obtained.

The method of converting a rickety business into a shady "company" is to bring forward the requisite number of shareholders in "dummy" form. The law, for instance, says that it takes seven persons to constitute a limited liability company. The usual way of getting over this difficulty is to give half-a-dozen clerks or shopmen a share each, their employer taking the remainder. Of course these "shareholders" remain exactly what they were—the employer's obsequious slaves. If such a company becomes insolvent, the creditors find themselves practically helpless. There is only one real shareholder, and he, of course, never "has anything" with which to meet any "calls" on his shares.

An old woman who had received a cheque went with great glee to a bank to draw the money. "This cheque is crossed; we can't pay it over the counter, my good woman." "All right, sir; I'll come round, then," was the immediate reply.

three weeks she returned home PERFECTLY CURED.

of her imaginary tumor, and to this day she does not know of the hoax which was played upon her.

Hysteria, of course, is the cause of most of these imaginary illnesses, and when a patient has it badly it is almost as difficult to cure as insanity. We had a young girl here a year ago who was suffering from a most obstinate attack of hysteria, which took a very curious form. She would never lie down in her bed, but invariably sat bolt-upright with her back against the foot-rail, constantly turning her head from side to side like an automaton. I had watched her do this curious action many times, and one day I asked her why she continued it, to which she replied that there was a string in her head which pulled it from side to side, and that until it was cut she would have no rest.

This remark gave me an idea, and I asked her if she would allow me to examine her head. She was perfectly willing, and after an inspection lasting twenty minutes I gravely announced that she was quite right, and that the only cure was a slight operation in order to sever the string. She clapped her hands with delight like a child and declared that it was what she had told several doctors, but that they had all laughed at her. Would I perform the operation at once? I thought it better, however, to defer doing so until the morning, after I had "consulted."

THE VISITING SURGEONS.

Having explained the circumstances the imaginary operation was agreed upon, and the following morning the young woman was led into the surgery, placed upon the operating table and anaesthetics administered. Part of her luxuriant brown hair was cut off, and a portion of the back of the head, about 2 inches above the nape of the neck, was shaved smooth. Then, in order that there should be something to show for the imaginary operation, the scalp was lanced until the blood ran, leaving a cut about 2½ inches in length. This was bound but not strapped, and the patient was conveyed back to her bed, where she remained for forty minutes before returning to consciousness.

Meantime I had taken a piece of an ordinary E violin string about 4 inches long and soaked it in water until it resembled a raw sinew, the object of this, of course, being to show the patient the actual string taken out of her head.

When she was restored to consciousness she was told how entirely successful the operation had been and shown the string which had been the cause of all her trouble, after which she fell into a natural sleep and awoke perfectly restored. From that day to this she has never suffered from hysteria in any form, and has been completely cured of her hallucination regarding her inability to keep her head moving from side to side.

Innumerable people imagine that they are suffering from appendicitis, and many an operation for this complaint has taken place when there was

ABSOLUTELY NO NECESSITY.

In connection with this disease, however, there is one thing in favor of operating, and that is when there is no necessity for removing the appendix, and it is, in consequence, in a perfectly healthy condition; then there is no danger of blood-poisoning for the operation is, in itself, one of the simplest in the whole annals of surgery.

We had a patient here who insisted that he was suffering from appendicitis, and that if we didn't operate on him he would be dead in a week. Well, the entire staff of surgeons inside the hospital and out examined

120,000 physicians.

All well-educated Spanish women are taught from their earliest years to handle the sword, and as a result they are noted for their admirable figures and easy walk.

The recent census in Bengal reveals the fact that there are 4,000 baby girls in that province alone who have been married, and of this number 600, all less than a year old, are widows.

The whole Moslem race despise and hate the sound of bells, which they say causes the evil spirits to assemble together. In consequence, they are never used on Mohammedan mosques.

Tibet's 6,000,000 people have to support an army of 430,000 priests, who produce nothing but beautifully illuminated copies of the sacred writings. They hold all the public offices.

Russia's Cross of St. Andrew has a remarkable peculiarity attaching to it. All who are decorated with it have the right once to demand a pardon for a Russian subject condemned to death.

The consumption of coal per head of population is lowest in Austria, where it is only one-sixth of a ton per annum, and highest in Great Britain, where each person averages three tons and three-tenths per year.

The inhabitants of France insure more heavily against fire than any other nation. Compared to Great Britain and Russia, the total amount insured for averages at \$230 per inhabitant for France, \$195 Great Britain, and \$5 for Russia.

The deepest working coal-mine in Great Britain is at Pendleton, Manchester. Here coal is now being got at a depth of 3,483 feet below the surface. The deepest mine in the world is in Belgium, coal being got at a depth of 3,773 feet below the surface.

The most costly leather in the world is known to the trade as the piano leather. The secret of preparing this is only known to one family of tanners in Germany, though the skins from which it is tanned come almost entirely from America.

The Royal Crown of Roumania is made of bronze, the metal having once done service in the shape of cannons. Samples from sixty-two war-tested guns, each of which was captured from some enemy, are included in the make-up of this Royal insignia.

WORDS SPOKEN IN HEAT.

They had been married fully three months, and were having their thirteenth daily quarrel, thirteen being an unlucky number.

"You only married me for my money," he said.

"I didn't do anything of the kind," she retorted.

"Well, you didn't marry me because you loved me."

"I know I didn't."

"In Heaven's name, madam, what did you marry me for?"

"Just to make that hateful Kate Scott you were engaged to cry her eyes out because she had to give you up to another."

He fell down on the white bear-skin rug at her feet and rolled over in it until he looked like a huge snowball.

"Great Caesar! woman!" he sputtered, as he tried to get the hair out of his mouth. "What have you done? Why, I married you because Kate Scott threw me over!"

And by the time dinner was ready their sweet young hearts were once more so full of sunshine that awnings were quite necessary.

"What is the matter with me, doctor?" "I'm not quite sure, but I'll tell your wife after the post-mortem."

AWAKENING OF THE EAST

ONE EFFECT OF THE JAPANESE VICTORIES.

The Mikado Is Now the Dictator of the Chinese Empire.

By the battle of Mukden and the fall of Tieling, the Mikado becomes managing director of the Chinese Empire. This means that our allies control 400,000,000 water-drinkers, whose brains are as clear as, whose thrift is greater than, and whose love of money is equal to those of the average reader of the Daily Chronicle, writes Arnold White in that journal. When the war ends Japan will stipulate for terms that will give her time to organize the resources of China. Russian naval ambition will find no field in the Far East for the next two decades. During that period skilled Japanese instructors will teach the Chinese to compete with English factory girls and anaemic artisans. A share of the markets of the world is the reward of success in war. The Japanese are not all Samurai. There is the merchant class, who have already built up a commercial system by means which do not always commend themselves to sound morality. Japanese merchants have no sense of Bushido. Fierce energy will be thrown into the organization of China. As extended commerce became the chief aim of Bismarck after the Franco-German war, so the development of the material resources of China and Japan is necessary to enable the latter to build the fleets and organize the armies required to guarantee her safety.

ENGLAND AND ASIA.

Mongolian competition with Western industry is war. Orientals know nothing of the dignity of labor, the eight-hour day, the rights of man, the Parliamentary franchise, employers' liability, or the Taft Vale decision. Their fare is a handful of rice or coarse grain, a little ghee or oil, a chill, a scrap of dried fish. Simple life in the Far East is a dominant factor in the war threatened with Western civilization. Whoever controls China for ten years is mistress of the Pacific, and whoever controls China and the Pacific controls Asia.

But England is an Asiatic power. She holds India partly by the sword, and partly by the sentiment of 300,000,000 of people, who speak eighteen languages and profess one hundred forms of faith. Can we continue to hold India by 74,000 white men? Our Pathan, Sikh, and Goorkha regiments outmarch, shoot better, and live on scantier fare than our own troops, and while the former instinctively acquire great esprit de corps owing to the admirable leadership of selected British officers, there is no sentiment of patriotism on their part. They soldier for a livelihood. There is no such word as patriotism in their language. They are faithful to their salt and nothing more.

EFFECT IN INDIA.

History repeats itself. The story of the wars in Hindustan shows that brigades trained by European officers such as De Boigne, Perron and Thomas fought splendidly, but once beaten were ready to serve the victors. The loyalty of the native princes to King Edward, and their attachment to the English connection, is naturally subordinated to their own self-interest. The Japanese Intelligence Department is understood to have recently examined the conditions under which England holds India, and the conclusions arrived at are not flattering to the amour propre of John Bull. Clear thinking is required if Englishmen would save the Empire.

HIS FATE FOUND HIM.

A Cannon-ball Blew the Pilot to Atoms.

Capt. Robert Faulknor, a commander in the British navy in 1794, was a man of unusual courage. During an encounter close under the walls of Fort Royal he noticed that the pilot did not seem to be himself. The man, he thought, seemed to hesitate when he gave his orders. In "Famous Fighters of the Fleet," Mr. Fraser gives the story:

Captain Faulknor turned aside to one of his officers.

"I think Mr. Dash seems confused, as if he doesn't know what he is about. Has he been in action before?"

"Many times, sir," was the reply. "He has been twenty-four years in the service."

But Faulknor was not satisfied. He eyed the pilot closely, and then stepping up to him, asked him a trifling question. The pilot's agitation was such as to render him incapable of a reply. Recovering himself to some extent a moment later the wretched man, keeping his eyes on the deck, in a low voice addressed Faulknor, who was bending over him, with this startling admission:

"I see your honor knows me. I am unfit to guide her. I don't know what is come over me. I dreamt last night I should be killed, and I am so afraid I don't know what I am about. I never in all my life felt afraid before."

Without for an instant losing his presence of mind, Captain Faulknor replied to the man in a still lower tone:

"The fate of this expedition depends on the man at the helm. Give it to me, and go and hide your head in whatever you fancy the safest part of the ship. But mind, fears are catching. If I hear you tell yours to one of your messmates, your life shall answer for it to-morrow."

The poor fellow, panic-stricken, went away, and overcome with shame sat down upon the arm-chest, while Captain Faulknor seized the helm and with his own hand laid the Zebra close to the walls of the fort; but before he could land at the head of his gallant followers, a cannon-ball struck the arm-chest and blew the pilot to atoms. He was the only man killed of all the Zebra's crew that day.

AN ENCYCLOPEDIA TRAMP

QUAINT CHARACTER DISCOVERED IN ENGLAND.

Has Spent His Life in Dodging Work and Picking Up Information.

Cursed—or perhaps one should say blessed with a strong aversion for manual labor, and possessed of an insatiable thirst for knowledge. William Singleton has gone through life dodging work and picking up information. At 61 fame has been thrust upon him and he has been acclaimed throughout this country as the Encyclopedia Tramp. His renown came to him unsought through a brief incarceration in Knutsford, England, jail where he had been confined for committing the heinous crime of existing without any visible means of support.

The police found in his possession a couple of memorandum books in which in pencil he had recorded a vast amount of statistical information and out of the way facts. He said that he had, hidden away, something like a score of similar volumes in which he had jotted down all sorts of scraps of information that he gleaned in the course of his wanderings. He has a profound and thoroughly catholic reverence for facts and figures. Whatever they relate to they have an equal value in his estimation. In the books which were subjected to police scrutiny were noted, among other things,

THE STAR OF BETHLEHEM

THE FOUNDATION OF ALL ASTROLOGY.

Here Is a Possible Explanation of a Brilliant Star.

The recent conjunction of the two great planets, Jupiter and Venus, has been watched with interest. The fourth of July they approach still nearer, writes Garrett Fisher in the London Mail.

The dawn of astronomy is said to be traceable to such a spectacle. Somewhere about 2500 B.C. all five of the then known planets reached the same longitude in the course of their ordered wanderings—Mercury, Venus, Jupiter, Mars and Saturn were grouped together in the same region of the sky. This observation, which was naturally made in China, is the oldest on record, and probably may be considered as the foundation of all astronomy.

Mr. Stockwell, an astronomer of repute, has made a very interesting suggestion as to the possible part which such a conjunction once played in the accepted history of man. In the beautiful story of the Gospels, few things are more difficult either to accept or reject than the Star of Bethlehem, which led the Wise Men of the East to the birth-place of the destined Saviour of mankind. If we deny its existence, as Browning asks,

"What comes next
But Fichte's cunning cut at God Himself?"

If we accept it in its full description by the evangelist, what becomes of all our reliance upon the immutability of natural law? Modern criticism aims at a policy of reconciliation, and tries to explain what it cannot frankly accept and would be sorry to deny.

THE CONJUNCTIONS.

Many attempts have been made to account for the star. A bright meteor or fireball, flying across the land in a direction which the astrologically-minded Magi might well follow in expectation of meeting with some remarkable portent—a temporary star, such as lately blazed out in Perseus, only far brighter—a comet, pointing towards the humble Bethlehem stable—all have been suggested; but it is unfortunately impossible to test such hypothesis.

Mr. Stockwell looked for a simpler and more probable origin for the Bible story. He remembered that when Venus happened to shine with special splendor in the morning sky, Greenwich Observatory was always besieged with inquiries whether it were not the Star of Bethlehem returned again. Of course, the Magi were learned in all the astronomical lore of the Chaldean shepherds, and were not likely to mistake the familiar Hesper-Phosphor, the star of morn and eve, for a portent and prodigy. But was it not possible that Venus might have been in conjunction with some other planet at the

TIME OF THE NATIVITY?

It is a simple though a laborious task to calculate the positions of all the planets at any given time. The "Nautical Almanac" always contains a list of their places for several years to come, and seamen steer their courses in confidence that nothing will falsify these predictions. By the same process we can follow their movements back into the past, and satisfy ourselves where Venus or Mars was shining on any given night.

Mr. Stockwell accordingly computed the motions of the chief planets about the assumed time of the birth of Christ. It was clear that any star or combination of stars which could fulfil the account of the Star of Bethlehem must have been an unusually conspicuous object in the morning sky within two or three years before the death of Herod in 4 B.C. Saturn and Mercury were speedily rejected as not being bright

ROMANCE OF A CRADLE

INTERESTING RELICS OF MARY QUEEN OF SCOTS.

The Story of a Harp Once Owned By the Ill-fated Queen.

The recent sale of relics of Mary Queen of Scots, which has excited so much interest, reminds one of many other memorials of the beautiful and ill-fated Queen which have survived to our time and which are most jealously treasured, says London Tit-Bits.

It is not long since a harp which had once been hers excited keen competition in Powell's Rooms, Edinburgh, and was purchased by the Antiquarian Museum authorities for 850 guineas. Of this harp Miss Strickland tells an interesting story. When on a hunting excursion in the highlands of Perthshire in 1563, Mary, then a radiant girl of twenty-one, offered her harp as a prize to the musician who could play most skillfully and sweetly on it, and when the verdict was given in favor of Miss Beatrix Gardyn, of Banchoy, the young Queen presented the prize to her with the "pretty compliment," "You alone are worthy to possess the harp you touch so well."

For probably two hundred years this Royal instrument, which was ancient when it came into Mary's hands, was mute, until a century ago it was re-stringed and once more gave forth notes

AS SWEET AND DELICATE

as when the fingers of the fairest lady in Scotland wandered over it

What a different picture is conjured up by that pane of lead-guarded glass at Nether Heage, near Alfreton, which bears the pathetic lines—

Too happy in thee,

Unhappy in myself,

which Mary, then a prisoner at Wingfield Manor, is supposed to have scratched on it with a diamond. The Duke of Devonshire has another pane, taken from the old hall at Buxton, on which the Queen at the same sad period of her history, has written, Buxton, farewell! No more perhaps my feet
Thy famous tepid streams shall ever greet.

At Dunrobin Castle many memorials of Scotland's fairest Queen are preserved, including a cast of her face and a portrait of her in the full bloom of her youthful beauty. At Hatfield House may be seen two strangely-contrasted portraits—one of her as the lovely girl wife of the Dauphin of France; the other, clothed in widow's weeds and bearing in her hands the rosary which accompanied her to the scaffold. And at Hardwicke Hall are treasured tapestries wrought by her hands when life was at its fairest.

At Nappa Hall, the ancient seat of the Metcalles, in Yorkshire, at which Mary is said to have spent two nights while a prisoner at Bolton Castle, were preserved until recently a pair of hawking-gloves presented by her to one of the Metcalles, and the massive four-post bedstead in which she slept. A beautiful glove once worn by her is treasured in the museum at Oxford. It is of buff-colored leather, exquisitely embroidered with silver wire and decorated with flowers in colored silks, and was given by her to a member of the Dayrell family not long

BEFORE HER EXECUTION.

The very cradle in which James V.'s "lovely and luckless" child was rocked as an infant is still in existence, and a remarkable story is told in connection with it. For two centuries the cradle was carefully preserved in Linlithgow Palace, until it disappeared when the palace was sacked at the time of the Jacobite uprising. For nearly a century more this cradle of carved oak was completely lost to sight, and it was naturally assumed that it had been

Intelligence Department is understood to have recently examined the conditions under which England holds India, and the conclusions arrived at are not flattering to the amour propre of John Bull. Clear thinking is required if Englishmen would save the Empire.

What is the lesson of Mukden to the ameer of Afghanistan, to the Afridis, to the Pathans, Gorkhas and Sikhs? It is that in the greatest struggle of the world yellow men and Buddhists have beaten white men and Christians. Consider the effect in the bazaars of India. Among the countries forming the British Empire, India is second in the volume of its trade. Two-thirds of the Indian imports are made in the United Kingdom; a quarter of the exports come here. Forty million pounds' worth of English cotton, machinery, metals, hardware, woollen garments, glass, chemicals and sundries are bought by the natives of India from Englishmen and Scotchmen. Exports and imports together amount to £60,000,000, the bulk of which is spent on wages.

DANGER OF REVOLUTION.

This prosperous trade is menaced by Mukden, for intelligent natives of India will learn as much from Mongolian industry as from the superiority of the Japanese over Muscovite arms. We have educated twenty times as many persons in India as can ever be accommodated with Government appointments. Unsuccessful applicants increase yearly; they become soured, discontented and disloyal. They are, in fact, a class similar to the Russian revolutionists, whose discontent is the effect of education on an empty stomach. They are too proud to work, too poor to idle. They agitate. Never in the history of the world has a western democracy, negligent of its own health, of agriculture, and of physical efficiency, attempted the task of controlling a population of 300,000,000 of people, including the flower of the warlike races of the world, with 74,000 white soldiers, many of whom are in hospital. If English democracy has not forgotten the object of the Battle of Plassey, the electors must face the consequences of the Battle of Mukden. The expedition to Tibet inflicted a deadlier injury upon the British workman than on the Dalai Lama or the priests in the monastery at Gyantse. The moral condition of military cantonments in India is ignored by the House of Commons, and plain facts, however repulsive or deplorable, are likewise ignored which render the continued retention of India doubtful, unless the British people recognize the change that has now come over the relations between Asia and Europe.

MADE OF MATCH BOXES.

A London hotel keeper possesses a remarkable suite of furniture. For many years he had collected empty match boxes, which were finally made by a skilled cabinet maker into articles of furniture. The outfit consists of a writing table with smoking apparatus, a fire-screen, a cabinet, a chair and smaller articles, in the construction of which many thousands of boxes were employed.

CURIOUS TO KNOW.

Miss Nerry—"I want you to cut me off twenty-five pounds of beef, please."

Butcher—"Twenty-five pounds?"

Miss Nerry—"Yes, please."

Butcher (after he had finished cutting)—"Will you take it or can I send it, madam?"

Miss Nerry—"Oh, I don't want to buy it. You see, my doctor tells me I have lost twenty-five pounds of flesh through cycling, and I wanted to see what it looked like in a lump. Thank you so very much."

sorts of scraps of information that he gleaned in the course of his wanderings. He has a profound and thoroughly catholic reverence for facts and figures. Whatever they relate to they have an equal value in his estimation. In the books which were subjected to police scrutiny were noted, among other things,

THE EXACT HEIGHTS

of the world's greatest giants and smallest dwarfs; the days and hours at which all the great institutions of London are open free to the public; the heights of the largest monuments; the spans of the biggest bridges; the population of the world's biggest cities, the number of letters in the Bible—3,671,489 according to the tramp—the ocean record of every liner and the time occupied in conveying the mails from one part of the globe to another. He was not content with merely cribbing facts. On one page he had worked out a calculation from data he had obtained, proving, to his own satisfaction at least, that every trip of the Oceanic meant a return of \$35,000. It illustrates the diversity of subjects in which he took an interest that on the next page he had noted that London consumes 77,123,144,770 gallons of water a year, and had left a blank space following in which to record, when he was fortunate enough to come across the information, how much it took to satisfy her thirst for stronger drinks.

Singleton picked up most of his information at free reading rooms which he always visited at whatever town he sojourned, and he has never wasted any of his time on fiction. In fact, he confided to the police that he thought people ought to be sent to jail who wrote books about things that were not true, or else be compelled to take out license for lying and thereby relieve the burden of

TAXATION ON THE POOR.

As a tramp who dealt only in facts he regarded himself as vastly superior to folk of that stamp.

It was found that most of the facts the queer fellow had gleaned he had committed to memory during the intervals of leisure he enjoyed between his foraging or begging expeditions for meals. Though he asserted that he valued knowledge for its own sake he confessed that he frequently contrived to convert it into cash. He delighted in provoking discussion with cock-sure folk who were willing to wager small sums or drinks on things they thought they knew. He had won several pints of beer over the question of the time it took for light to travel from the sun to the earth. Familiarity with railway speed records had often earned him bread and cheese. And once he had made a convivial swell treat him to a regular blowout by proving that his notions as to the relative size of London and New York were erroneous. He says that he ought to have inherited wealth and a title. Then loafing would have involved no disgrace and as an encyclopaedic peer he would be regarded as a credit to the nobility. "But as I can't be a titled earl" he adds, "I prefer to be a blooming tramp. That comes about next to it for a downright easy job."

GLASGOW'S ONLY HOPE.

The chief constable of Glasgow made a remarkable speech to a meeting called for the promotion of the religious interests of the poor. Last year, he said, Glasgow slums had provided 17,000 cases of drunkenness. These 17,000 comprised a class who knew neither happiness nor Christianity, and in fact did not grasp the decencies of life. Their only happiness was drugging their senses to drown their misery. The repressive method as represented in the police courts, had been a complete failure. The only hope lay in the work of the philanthropic societies and the rescuing of the rising generation.

of Christ. It was clear that any star or combination of stars which could fulfil the account of the Star of Bethlehem must have been an unusually conspicuous object in the morning sky within two or three years before the death of Herod in 4 B.C. Saturn and Mercury were speedily rejected as not being bright enough to be worth considering. The conjunctions of Venus and Mars are never very conspicuous affairs. Calculations of the motions of Mars and Jupiter showed that they had no conjunction within the assigned space of time which was at all likely to have led the Magi to Bethlehem.

A FASCINATING THEORY.

Only Jupiter and Venus, the two noblest of the planets, remained. With an increasing ardor of research, Mr. Stockwell set himself to follow their perplexing movements. Remarkably enough, he discovered that these planets were actually in conjunction on the 8th of May, B.C. 6, and that the conjunction was a singularly close one. Both planets were almost in the plane of the ecliptic at that period, and at the moment when they came nearest one another they must have been all but in a straight line to a terrestrial observer. Being then to the west of the sun, they would be visible as a single star of quite unusual brilliance about two hours before sunrise on that day.

Any one who will look to-night at the beautiful sight presented by these two splendid planets so near together can easily convince himself that, if they came into apparent contact, the resultant star would awe and amaze all who saw it. Whether it was really the Star of Bethlehem must be left to others to decide, though no other explanation of that fascinating story has been put forward which has any definite astronomical foundation.

SENTENCE SERMONS.

All power is born of pain.
Love is the blossom of the tree of life.

No prayer is lifted on stilted phrases.

The best way to pity a man is to pick him up.

The wealth of a church depends on its work.

Real faith works too hard ever to get frozen.

Somewhere there's a sin back of every sorrow.

Men who affect virtues have no affection for them.

It takes an empty head to rise to the heights of fashion.

The richer the life within the simpler will be that without.

Soul possessions are the only assets that count in heaven.

Petrified people, like petrified trees, take the finest polish.

He who shields little sins will soon be the slave of large ones.

Nowhere are hearts so hungry as in the land of gingerbread.

You cannot walk the way of the world and not know its woe.

Some men never make a mistake because they never make a move.

The storm that wrecks the rotten tree only roots the sound one deeper.

No man ever lost any time in the heavenly race by stopping to help another.

The man who prays with his fingers crossed is likely to get a startling answer.

Sometimes the church that is praying for showers of blessing only needs a thaw.

There are a lot of people who would rather gather tomorrow's thistles than to-day's figs.

A man should not base his call to the ministry on the fact that his mouth waters whenever he sees a chicken.

Old Woman (to engine-driver)—"Do ye think ther'll be a collision to-day?"

Engine Driver—"I hope not. What makes you ask?"

Old Woman—"Well, ye see, I'm taking a basketful of eggs to town an' I don't want 'em broken."

in connection with it. For two centuries the cradle was carefully preserved in Linnithgow Palace, until it disappeared when the palace was sacked at the time of the Jacobite uprising. For nearly a century more this cradle of carved oak was completely lost to sight, and it was naturally assumed that it had been destroyed.

About the year 1820, however, a collector of antique furniture chanced to see a woman rocking her child in a very ancient and dilapidated cradle in a cottage near the ancient palace.

"What are ye doing?" he exclaimed to the woman, "jumblin' your bairn's brains in a thing like that?"

"Eh, mon!" the mother answered proudly, "do ye no ken that was once the Queen's own cradle?"

"Ye'll be askin' a lot for it?" continued the collector.

"Indeed, I woulдна tak' a poun' note for it," was the decisive answer; and before long the priceless relic had changed hands, at a price, however, considerably in excess of the pound demanded.

MANCHURIA'S MASCOT.

Black Stone of Mukden and Its Queer Legend.

Just beside the chief gate of the Imperial Palace of Mukden stands an insignificant black stone. It is nothing to look at, and one might pass it a dozen times without attaching any importance to it.

It is an ordinary shaft of black basalt, 18 in. high, worn and old, and octagonal in shape. On each side of it is carved a figure of Gautama, now almost obliterated, and on two sides there are also inscriptions, now quite unreadable.

Yet this uninteresting-looking stone is protected from the weather by a special erection, some 6 feet high, the front of open wooden bars, and the whole surmounted by a Chinese roof.

This common shaft of stone, come from heaven knows where, is venerated by the Manchurians in that strange way which some stone always seems to be in most nations—as the onelisk at Milan, or London stone itself.

This stone is to the Manchurian race the mascot and talisman of their Imperial position, and the legend runs that, when the Chinese dynasty loses possession of the Black Stone of Mukden, it will lose the throne of China as well.

The old belief takes on a serious meaning at the present moment, for it seems inevitable that Chinese policy shall be at least swayed, if not directed, by the victor of the present war.

The possession of Mukden and its Black Stone by the Japanese may fulfil the legend.

LEGISLATIVE STRIKE.

There is a strike still running in Germany which has lasted for thirty-five years. It has other remarkable features, as the strikers are members of Parliament, though a very small one. They are the deputies to the Diet of the principality of Ratzeburg, and they are striking against the reactionary constitution imposed by the Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz in 1869. Since that year the members of the Diet have steadfastly refused to meet, although frequently called upon to do so.

HIG NORTHERN ANIMALS.

Very rich in remarkable wild animals are the mountainous and remote corners of Alaska and British Columbia. They have produced the huge Kadlak bear, the largest in the world; the largest moose known, the sea otter, and the Alaskan mountain sheep. What is thought to be a new species of bear has also been discovered there. It is an inland white bear, not an albino of the common black or brown bear, but apparently a true specimen.

PURPOSE AND PERSEVERANCE

The Genius of Persistence as a Factor in Success in Life.

A despatch from Brooklyn, N. Y., says: Rev. Dr. Newell Dwight Hillis preached from the following text: "Holding fast the faith."—Paul.

For young men, another practical virtue is persistence. To all candidates for honors comes this great word, "hold fast." The journey is long, the hill steep, the burden heavy and the climber must have the grace of persistence. Getting on in life is like getting through the new subway—you must hold your ground and push hard. Getting up in life is like climbing a tree—you must hold fast with your legs what you have already gained and you must reach up with your hands toward a new height.

Faraday understood this. At the close of the day, the scientist dropped a tiny screw. Because the twilight was falling his assistant gave up, saying:

"It is of no consequence, I will find it for you in the morning."

"It is of no consequence," said Faraday, "that I have the screw until morning, but it is of infinite consequence that I am not defeated in my habit of never stopping until I have succeeded in the thing I have set out to do."

For persistence must become a habit. Patience must be made automatic. The grace of toiling on and on until the thing is achieved is a shining thread that must be woven into character as the scarlet thread is woven into the rope for the ship of the admiral of.

THE ENGLISH FLEET.

There are many jeweled virtues set in the crown of a truly great man and one of the brightest of the jewels is persistence.

A wide outlook upon life tells us that the prizes of life are less to the swift than to the patient plodders. Looking back upon his long career with his students, Mark Hopkins once said that if the brilliant boys carried off the recitations, the plodders carried off life's prizes.

Every college-bred man can recall illustrations of this shrewd observation. The student who was universally admired was the one who lingered on the campus with the field sports until the last moment, then rushed to his room, flung down his cap, snatched up his book, glanced at the lesson, thought like lightning, drew on his reserves in answering questions, and, drawing out the professor, who did the real reciting, and so gleefully making a "brilliant recitation."

Just beside him was another student, who had toiled half the night over the same lesson, mastered every jot and tittle, but who blundered in telling what he knew and was marked a grade lower than his superficial fellow.

Then when twenty years have passed the plodder is the employer, trusted, honored and successful. The

first youth did not gain the heights by his sudden, brilliant flight. The second reached the height, climbing in the night.

WHILE THE OTHER SLEPT.

The history of men of achievement is the history of persistent plodding. Gibbon writes his memoirs nine times. Newton rewrites his chronology sixteen times. Addison collects three volumes of reflections before he writes his first paper for the Spectator. Turner made 30,000 drawings and ended with his "Slave Ship" and immortality. The great words are purpose and perseverance. Blessed is the youth who can say, "This one thing I do," and who understands the other injunction to hold fast the chosen purpose.

The rewards of persistence justify this emphasis. The husbandman sows his seed and toils on, and persistence reaps the harvest. The scholar opens his books and toils on, and persistence reaps fame. The reformer attacks the evil and toils on, and persistence destroys the evil. The force that is constant will always overcome the force that is less constant. Indeed, there never lived a man who came to anything who lacked this quality of pertinacity and adherence.

How is it that the mountain climber reached that summit of 23,000 feet? Plainly by going on and on until his foot was on the last stone and the whole earth was under his feet.

The motto of David Livingstone was in these words: "I determined never to stop until I had come to the end and achieved my purpose." When Livingstone's work in Africa was done the dark continent was mapped out and spread fully before the

MERCHANTS OF THE WORLD.

He crossed Africa four times and marched for days up to his armpits in water, endured twenty-seven attacks of fever, was surrounded with enemies on every side, faced mutiny, poisoned arrows, wild beasts, the bite of serpents, but never gave up. By sheer dogged persistence and faith in God he conquered, acting as if he thought his body was as immortal as his spirit.

Young man, hold fast to your purpose. If trouble rains blows on your fingers grip your work the harder. If you are utterly worn out, sleep; and then smilingly lift your burden and climb on. Difficulties are challenges to character. Even your success is but a place where you are to encamp for the night, when morning comes march on. Be not content to get forward, try to get up. Never let go of your work, never give up your ideals and never desert your duty. And when the end comes, as it will, though you regret a thousand things in life, you never will regret holding fast to the interests committed to your hands.

His hour was come—Until which time all plots against his life on the part of even his most formidable enemies were necessarily futile.

His own—Those who had become such by choice through faith in him. The expression must be taken together with the phrase that were in the world. Being in the world they were nevertheless no longer "of the world," but members now of "the kingdom of heaven," of which he

time and under the social conditions under which they lived, the exhortation could properly have a more literal interpretation also, hardly so, however, for disciples to-day.

PERSONAL POINTERS.

Interesting Gossip About Some Prominent People.

In one respect at least Prince Edward does not take after his father. He is fond of making little speeches when opportunities present themselves. The Prince of Wales, on the other hand, dislikes nothing more than having to deliver a speech.

Queen Wilhelmina's crown, which is very gorgeous, is made of dull gold, with only the edges polished. A circle of sapphires and emeralds encloses a crimson cap, and the sixteen points of the imperial arches are mounted with large single pearls.

Lord Wolsley is one of the few great commanders who do not admit the value of chess as an aid to the military tactician and strategist. The only two points that the skilful chess-player and the general have in common, he says, are that they both have to think a long way ahead, "trying to divine what is on the other side of the hill." He was devoted to the game at one time, but had to give it up as being too absorbing.

The Crown of Roumania has a unique place in the history of monarchies as the only crown which has been refused successively by father and son. When, within the memory of the present generation, Roumania became a kingdom, Prince Leopold, the elder brother of King Charles, was declared official heir, but the Prince surrendered his rights to his son, Prince William. For eight years the son was heir to the throne, and then, in 1888, the Prince, treading in his father's steps, gave up his rights in favor of his brother, and the brother, Prince Ferdinand, is heir to King Charles.

The Duke of Norfolk, who is fifty-seven, has held that distinguished title since he was thirteen. Much of his income is derived from ground-rents in Sheffield. This property was worth little enough when Judith, niece of William the Conqueror, brought it as part of her dowry to a Saxon earl, from whom the Howards had it. At the end of the seventeenth century it yielded \$10,000 a year. The population of Sheffield was then only 4,000, and the income has risen like the number of inhabitants. To-day the Duke's Sheffield rentals realize more than \$500,000 a year.

In the family of the late Sir Henry Wentworth Acland, Professor at Oxford, there was so much talk of natural science, particularly at table, that even the servants theorized about it. In one instance the butler gave notice that either he or the page-boy must leave. "What is the trouble?" asked the master. "Aren't you well treated?" "Yes, sir; I've nothing to complain of in that way," replied the butler, "but no one can tell, sir, how trying it is to work all day in the pantry with a boy who believes the world was created in periods, when I know it was created in days."

When General Baden-Powell, in his younger days, was Military Secretary at Malta, his love of fun must have been trying to his serious chief. On one occasion, at a Government House function, he was sent to ask a young lady to repeat a skirt dance which had met with much appreciation. The fair dancer, who was somewhat affected, protested that she positively couldn't, and that if she did she would be completely "blown." B-P. returned to the Governor looking rather sheepish, and hesitated as if there was something he did not like to say. "Well?" asked the great man. "She won't."

Ordeal by Fire

"Half a minute—just turn round! I thought so; cup o' cocoa and a candle, goin' up free and gratis to the man who hasn't paid his bare rent. That's done it!" Steve Parkins laboriously casting up his weekly accounts with a stump of pencil, rose as impressively as chronic gout would permit. "Of course, you've found out whether 'Geoffrey Arnold' is the name he's known by outside, or whether he's got some secret sharin' my top-back room at three bob a week? Tut, you needn't rack about for some excuse to shield him. Don't I know you're in love with the feller's white face and wild eyes? You wouldn't be a woman if you weren't!" He smacked the table. "You'd do any mortal thing to help him so long as he didn't find it out. Nice thing for me, I must say; my only girl puttin' herself between the man and some crash that's on the road here! Ain't all the neighbors askin' who washes and patches his linen as careful as if it was old china? Ain't the other lodgers feelin' a draught? Ain't my own eyes seen you listenin' on them stairs and smugglin' up bits o' your own meals to him on the quiet? I'll watch it, from now! In love!—with a feller that p'raps has got the shadder o' the rope round his neck!"

"A lie!" Mattie's own face had been white enough as she stood at bay at the foot of that eternal treadmill, the staircase. It flamed suddenly red. For once she seemed to forget that she faced her own father. "How dare they hint, or you repeat, such a thing!" she said, shakily. "It's untrue—wicked.—No; I refuse to play spy on a gentleman! Yes, I call him that; it's written on his face, if you care to look. Because he stays in his room so much, writin' hard, and happens to be behindhand with his rent—"

"Hold hard! Writin' what?" he interrupted, keenly. "Dummy swears that'll come home here to roost, eh? What about that?"

White scorn almost beautified Mattie's worn face for the moment.

"You know better. It's some great book—or will be. He's sensitive; do you expect him to come on the stairs and talk about a book? One thing I know; he'll be famous some day or other, and he's paying the price of it now in that room—perhaps with his health and happiness. You won't—you won't go and do something that might haunt us for ever afterwards!" she burst out, almost wildly. "I say he'll pay us, whatever it costs him. I'll answer that far!"

"You will? H'm! Gets more interestin' every minnit. Not a bad idea if I see into this at once." Steve was not counted a hard man, but the gout kept him peevish and perverse. He was apt to need reminding that his frail, dark-eyed slip of a motherless girl did every day the work of two robust women. Here's my tea stone-cold along of him! You're goin' up ain't you? Very well; you jest inform Mr. Geoffrey Arnold that I particularly want that room empty next week. You won't?"—as her lips quivered and set. "Then that proves all the talk. Out he goes. I'll beg his pardon when he's famous and comes back to pay what he owes. Go on; I've got nothin' more to say to you. You're a woman—in love!"

Love! The word rang in her ears as she went mechanically up the

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

INTERNATIONAL LESSON, APRIL 30.

Lesson V. Jesus Washing the Disciples' Feet. Golden Text, Gal. v. 13.

THE LESSON STATEMENT.

Lesson V. Jesus Washing the Disciples' Feet. Golden Text, Gal. v. 13.

THE LESSON STATEMENT.

I. The Relation of Our Lord to His Father and to His Brethren (verses 1-3).

The dramatic vicissitudes of life are of interest to all; but often the abiding forces which cause these vicissitudes remain hidden and unguessed. In the gospel narrative we watch the unsuspecting disciples preparing to eat the passover supper with their Lord, while Judas makes his nefarious bargain with the chief priests; and events hurry forward to their tragic climax. But John, now about to record a very unusual incident, pauses in his narrative to reveal the secret conditions and forces which pulsed beneath these events and which caused them. 1. John points to our Lord's relation to God. (1) He is "the only begotten Son," in whom the Father is well pleased; (2) receiving from God "all things"—like the power of working miracles and the task of bearing pain, alike death, and triumph over death; (3) "coming from God" (whether we view him as the Word who in the beginning was with God and who was God, or as the angel-heralded Babe of Bethlehem); (4) "going to God"—"departing out of this world to the Father." 1. John defines our Lord's relations to "his own." (1) They are "his own," not because they first loved him, but because he first loved them; (2) Having loved them at the first he loved them to the end. 3. John tells us of what our Lord was fully conscious as he approached his passion. He knew (1) That in a unique sense God was his Father; (2) That God his Father had given him all power in earth and in heaven; (3) That the time of his departure from this world was at hand; (4) That to the God from whom he had come he was to return.

II. Our Lord's Symbolic Act (verses 4-11).

As their host, according to Oriental custom, our Lord supplied water for the disciples' feet. As their servant he bathed their feet and wiped them with a towel (verses 4, 5). The disciples wondered. Peter characteristically put his wonder into words of protest (verses 6-8). Our Lord replied in effect: 1. That, while the full symbolism of his act could not just then be explained, it should become perfectly clear later (verse 7); 2. That meanwhile rejection of the washing would be a practical rejection of the Master's teachings and spirit (verse 8); 3. That what the bath had done for their bodies our Lord already had done for their souls—by grace they were clean (with the exception of one who had persisted in sinning against grace) (verses 10, 11); 4. But though spiritually clean in the eyes of God their contact with a sinful world demanded the attentions of love; 5. Our Lord was patient with the misdirected enthusiasm of Peter (verse 9), and carefully set him right.

III. What Our Lord's Symbolic Act Means for Us (verses 12-14).

When he had washed the feet of the twelve Jesus robed himself again as a guest (verse 12), and, sitting down, proceeded to explain: "Do you understand my action? You call me Master and Lord. I occupy that relation to you. Now I, your Rabbi and Chief, have myself washed your feet. Take me as your example in humility and in charity."

Verse 1. Now before the feast of the passover—That is, before the regularly appointed day of the feast. The words give a date to the whole narrative which follows.

Jesus knowing—Since or because he knew.

His own—Those who had become such by choice through faith in him. The expression must be taken together with the phrase that were in the world. Being in the world they were nevertheless no longer "of the world," but members now of "the kingdom of heaven," of which he their Master was the King.

Unto the end—Even unto death, or possibly, as in the marginal rendering, unto the uttermost. The thought, doubtless, is that his love for them went to extreme lengths, not being influenced by the suffering and death for them which it involved.

2. During supper—From John xiii., 29 and xviii., 28 it seems evident that the fourth evangelist wishes specifically to distinguish this supper from the regular passover feast which on the day of crucifixion was still to be eaten. All three of the synoptists, however, speak of this same supper as a passover meal for which due and special preparation had been made at the request of Jesus (comp. Matt. xxvi., 17-30; Mark xiv., 12-26; Luke xxii., 7-30). Perhaps the key to a correct understanding of these apparently divergent statements is to be found in the words of Jesus as recorded by Luke: "I have desired to eat this passover with you before I suffer: for I say unto you, I shall not eat it until it be fulfilled in the kingdom of God" (Luke xxii., 15, 16)—the regular passover being thus anticipated by one day, since Jesus knew that on the morrow he must suffer and die.

4. His garments—The loose outer mantle together with the girdle, both of which would be in the way in performing an act of service such as followed.

5. Basin—A basin. Began to wash the disciples' feet—Thus performing for them the humiliating service of a slave. Just before this the disciples among themselves had had a controversy over the question "which of them should be accounted the greatest" (Luke xxii., 24).

6. So he cometh to Simon Peter—In regular order, having begun, doubtless, with the disciple nearest him.

Post thou wash my feet—With emphasis upon the pronouns "thou" and "my." Peter would say: "Lord, art thou to perform for me thy pupil the function of a bond servant? Never!"

7. Thou shalt understand hereafter the significance of this act and the example of self-abnegation involved. Peter as well as others of the disciples needed this lesson in humility.

8. If I wash thee not—Note the slight play on the word "wash," which here has a twofold meaning, its deeper significance of a spiritual purifying predominating.

9. Hands . . . head—Peter is quick to see both the play on words and the deeper import of the Master's answer, and replies after the same manner in words of a double and a deeper meaning.

1. He that is bathed needeth not save to wash his feet—Jesus now speaks in figurative language. The sense of his words seems to be: "He that is already fully surrendered to me as thou art needs but to guard against contamination and temptation from without, that he may remain as he is, clean every whit."

And ye are clean—A remarkable and generous tribute to the heart-loyalty of the disciples.

11. Knew him that should betray him—That is, knew what kind of a man at heart Judas, the unclean one, who later betrayed him, was. Jesus doubtless also knew all about the impending treachery and betrayal (comp. verse 27), but that is not what the evangelist says in this verse.

14. Ought to wash one another's feet—Words the deeper meaning of which is that disciples of the Christ are in all humility and in utter self-abnegation to seek to serve one another. For the disciples in their

somewhat affected, protested that she positively couldn't, and that if she did she would be completely "blown." B-P. returned to the Governor looking rather sheepish, and hesitated as if there was something he did not like to say. "Well?" asked the great man. "She won't," replied the other. "Won't! Why?" "Don't know," replied B-P.; "but she said she'd be blown if she did!"

Sousa, the famous band conductor, dislikes being snared by society lion-hunters. On one occasion he was invited by a certain lady to supper, and he afterwards learned that she had issued invitations to her friends "to meet Mr. John Philip Sousa." As he then remembered that he had an engagement for the same evening which he had overlooked, he wrote to the lady declining, with apologies. She wrote back, explaining what she had done, counting on his presence, and ending her note, "But I still hope for the pleasure of your company." To this she received the following unexpected reply. "I have given your kind message to my company, but I regret that only fifty of them will be able to accept your invitation, the rest having appointments elsewhere."

Sir Redvers Buller is evidently blessed with a strong spirit of contradiction, over and above his well-known courage and tenacity. It was during the last Nile campaign, and while on board a river steamer descending some dangerous water in one of the higher cataracts, that he entered into a discussion with Lord Charles Beresford respecting the proper channel that ought to be navigated. Each most obstinately defended his own course, but eventually that which Sir Redvers so strenuously recommended was used, with the result that the steamer got through without accident. "You see I was right," exclaimed Sir Redvers, triumphantly; "mine was the proper channel." "That was mine too," coolly replied Lord Charles. "I only recommended the other because I knew you would go against whatever I said."

DOES NOT CAUSE CANCER.

Paris Expert Says Tobacco Is Not the Cause.

"The use of tobacco does not cause cancer," declared Dr. Doyen, the Paris surgeon, in an interview in London. "What it does is to make the teeth bad, and under such a condition a scratch may have serious results."

Dr. Doyen does not hold the view that the disease is hereditary. "I do not think," he said, "that the microbe of cancer is transmitted from father to son."

So far as the chances of recovery are concerned, he places great stress upon the health of the patients.

"To the aged and infirm," he declared, "I can hold out little hope, although I could lessen their suffering. If the disease is taken in hand in good time, however, the results are likely to be satisfactory."

Dr. Doyen's treatment, as he explained it, generally includes an injection of serum both before and after operations. The second injection, he said, is to prevent a recurrence of the disease.

Regarding the reported cure by means of a decoction of violet leaves the surgeon said:

"A Dover woman who attributed her cure to such a remedy could not really have suffered from cancer. It is a medicine that dates back to the middle ages, and is utterly unreliable. I never knew of a case that was relieved by such a remedy."

The Paris expert visited the Brompton Cancer Hospital, and expressed appreciation of the treatment received by the patients there.

It is a pity that when people reach the age of discretion they do not stay there.

that proves all the talk. Out he goes. I'll beg his pardon when he's famous and comes back to pay what he owes. Go on! I've got nothin' more to say to you. You're a woman—in love!"

Love! The word rang in her ears as she went mechanically up the long stair. How dared they say it? When had there been anything in her face to set them hinting it? Love him!—a born gentleman!

She had been going to tap and wait, knowing by now that the lonely, striving man behind that door listened for her smiling word as the one gleam of light and stimulus in his tense life from day to day. Very faintly she understood what it meant to fight for a place at the foot of the literary ladder; but there was something in Arnold's white, determined face and deadly patience which had caused her many a vague pang and longing. But—to call that love! No, she would not face him to-night; he was so quick to read a face and to understand what was going on below stairs; and the painful uncertainty of his position was acutely realized. Softly down she placed the tray, gave a confused tap, and was scuttling off on tiptoe.

"Miss Parkins—Mattie!" he had stumbled across from his table, almost as if he had heard the little chime out there. Before she knew it the door was flung open. "Miss Parkins!" So strange it had sounded on his lips at first; no one else ever dreamed of calling her that. He looked at her closely. "I told you not to trouble. You are worn out. I could have waited till morning. What is it?" The voice went down to an apprehensive whisper. He had reached out his hand and drawn it back quickly. "Tell me if—if he has said anything. But I know it, and you are worried on my account! Oh, Heaven, if I had one friend to turn to to-night! If I knew what to do! Tell him—tell him I'm writing night and day; it must soon be finished, and then I can pay you for all—for all, except the wonderful kindness you have shown me. Look—see for yourself; all that pile is written and ready. Tell him I had the publisher's commission to write it, if I could; only it took me months to 'get up' my subject. The best work of my life is there; I don't fear a bit; I shall get my cheque before long. You trust me, I know. If only he—"

"No; he can't believe it," Mattie said, steadying her voice. "He doesn't understand anything but wages paid on Saturday for work done; and never would. He thinks there must be something amiss because you are not like other men we've had, and never want your room cleaned, and lock the door, and never seem to want fresh air, and—"

Perhaps it was because she was over-tired, as he suggested. There could be no other reason why she suddenly closed her lips tight against a rush of sobs.

"Don't, Mattie!" It was the first time he had put that note into his voice, and surely the last time that he would allow such an impulse to overpower him. He had drawn her close, he had put his arms convulsively around her. "Don't—don't cry for me. But I know. I can go; I'd sooner do that than make words between you down there. Ah, I'm not blind, Mattie; I know far more than you meant me to, and I thank you for it!" He put his lips quite close to her hot cheek to whisper: "Why, if it had not been for this—my poverty, and what he would think—long ago I would have dared to tell you something—what I think of you, how I listen for your step, how my heart jumps, how you have made me love you!"

Then he was standing alone in the dark bit of a passage. She had given a little cry, struggled away, and slipped back down the stairs.

Her head was whirling, her heart

beating as it had never beaten yet. The street outside, and it sounded a piano-organ had begun playing in to her like a melody from another world. Her father's words conveyed no real meaning, doggedly deliberate as they were.

"Understand? Here's Thursday; I give him till Saturday to pay up everything. Then out he goes in a heap on that pavement, and all his book trash along of him—if I have to pay a man to do it, and chance a summons. I'll back my story against his in any police-court. Saturday, mind!"

In love!—with that lath-and-plaster fellow up there! All that intervening day Steve Parkins brooded upon the mystery and watched his chance to discover something that warranted decisive action. It did not come till late in the evening, when Mattie made her hasty toilet and scurried out to do the "shopping." Steve had a vaguely brilliant plan of his own. With many a queer grimace of pain he hobbled out into the "garden" at the rear and whistled cautiously to attract the man next door to a house decorator by trade. There was some muffled talk, varied by sundry stares up at that bright top-back window. Then stealthily a long ladder was lifted over the wall and swung into position. It proved too short by a yard; twenty precious minutes were spent in making the three feet good. Then, doggedly oblivious of his gout, Steve made a laborious way up the rungs till he got level with that window. It was a giddy height, and the man at the foot looked unpleasantly small and indistinct; but Steve was muttering: "Now or never! Now or never—to save that gell!"

Setting his teeth he tore away some sooty creeper-stems that overhung the coping, held his breath, and was peering in.

There was a blind, but it had never been encouraged to act as one. Steve could see all he desired; at least, he could see the door, and the unconscious figure bent over that lamp-lit table in the corner. Doing what? Writing some book—here? Bosh and twaddle! Men who wrote books lived in swell houses and kept servants in flash liveries, and had a cheque-book in every drawer of the escritoire—at least, according to the few high-like stories in paper covers that Steve Parkins had analyzed.

Not only that; every now and again the stooping man had a stare round the walls, or strained a hand to his forehead and seemed to be listening in dread of the step of some Nemesis; and his face by this light was grey-white as with months of concentrated suspense.

"You schemin' vagabond, I'll put you away!" Steve said to himself. "Honest men don't walk about their room all day and do their work in the nights; that jabber about wanting silence and writing better at night was so much pepper being thrown in people's eyes. Look at him—jest look! Forgin' bank-notes by the hundred, and daren't go out to pass 'em off!" He stared on, half in fascination and awe. "I can see myself run in for harborin' and abettin'—and a stretcher brought round 'cause I can't walk to the station. Will I? Out you go, my lord; a bit o' daylight'll do you a world o' good!"

And here, with dramatic suddenness, the queerest thing happened. Steve had heard the muffled bang of the postman's knock far below. It recalled him to a sense of the situation. He shot a husky whisper of warning down the ladder, took a last vindictive glance, and drew in his breath. That figure in there had swayed up and reached the door in one leap, it seemed. Now it was open, and there stood Mattie, holding out a letter. She looked quite calm; there was even a faint smile, as of secret sympathy, on her face. He saw her lips move in a word,

"Fire!"

One awful word rang out in the stillness of the night—that next Friday night, Geoffrey Arnold sprang up from his bed in the lonely top-back room, and heard it again. "Fire!" What was all that dull noise? Was that smoke curling into his own room? "Fire!" It seemed to be shouted now by a hundred hoarse throats, and a growing buzz and patter of feet came up from the street in the front.

Dazed, like a man still dreaming, he slipped on part of his clothes and stepped out on to the landing. Heavens, yes! A whirl of dense smoke and acrid fume took his breath; there was a crackle and a faint, sinister glow from the black pit of distance below stairs. He groped for the three stairs down to the next landing, instinct taking him straight along to the window overlooking the street. And there—! He stood, spell-bound with horror such as he had never been able to convey in his writing, gazing down at a heaving, fire-lit crowd of white faces. And then of a sudden the shouts rolled up in waves of sound. He had been seen. He was the last alive in a doomed house!

"Look! Up there—a man! Jump—jump for your life!" And then the deep-throated roar of some men who were struggling to rear a ladder brought from next door.

It swayed towards him. A moan from below told why he hesitated—it was short by inches. A little higher it was reared in their grasp, and then, far from realizing the danger, he leaped out, clutched; at the rungs, clung on blindly, and knew nothing more until, scorched by flames flickering from lower windows, he found himself standing in the street, the crowd pressing about him. He must be in that bed asleep still! It had all a ghastly unreality—even that moan of returning consciousness from the lips of a girl who had lain back white and still in someone's arms. He caught the cold hands.

"Mattie—Mattie! Thank Heaven—that's all I ask!" And it had hardly left his lips when that nameless surge of recollection swept him. He stumbled back, deadly white. Those nearest would never forget the sunken whisper. "My book! My book—my one hope in life!"

He stood for just an instant of wild, whirling hesitation; and in that instant a woman's fingers had felt convulsively for his, and the weak cry thrilled through him.

"Geoffrey! He's there—father! Shut in that room—he was ill—couldn't move. Save him!"

"Save—my book!" he breathed unconsciously again, in an agony that had no name.

He put back the clinging hands; he was fighting forward, oblivious to all but the rescue of his precious manuscript—deaf to the faint, imploring moan that came again.

"Oh, save him! You loved me—you'll save him first!"

Only afterwards he realized that arms were flung out to hold him back, that he struggled through like a madman to reach the house door, and gained it just as that distant roar told that the engines were thundering up. Three minutes might bring the help; but in those same three minutes his book—no, her father's life!—might be lost. The passage was wrapped in a sheet of flame. He snatched up a coat; he threw it over his head and rushed toward the stair—the stair that led up to his precious book. His hands were burned, but he reached it, and was staggering up through the thick smoke. It could be done! The fire had roared up from those rooms on the left, and the staircase was as yet passable for a man who had all at stake. Now he had gained the first landing, gasping, almost sightless. He could do it!—even if he

PAY DAYS FOR ROYALTY

MANNER IN WHICH MONARCHS ARE PAID.

How the Sovereigns of European Nations Receive Their Allowances.

The Emperor of Russia, for instance, says Pearson's Weekly, is the only European sovereign who is entitled to draw on the revenues of the country over which he rules whenever he pleases and to almost an unlimited extent.

All the vast sums accruing from various forms of taxation in Russia are banked to the credit of two officials named the Imperial Treasurers, who discharge all the liabilities of the Russian Government.

The Czar, however, has the first call upon the money paid into the imperial treasury and draws upon it whenever he wishes by simply directing the treasury officials to lodge so much money to his private account, giving them a voucher for the amount.

Under the Russian constitution the Czar is entitled to receive a seventh share of the revenue of the country, and though he, as a matter of fact, never draws upon the treasury to this extent, the Emperor of Russia is yet by far the best paid and wealthiest of European monarchs.

THE EMPEROR OF GERMANY is in receipt of a salary of \$500,000 per annum from the State, but His Imperial Majesty has, of course, many other ways of supplementing this pay, which would be a very poor one for the sovereign of a great Power.

The salary is paid into the Emperor's private banking account twice a year, the check for it being signed by no fewer than seven officials, and is finally indorsed by the Kaiser himself.

The Emperor also receives a "military and naval" allowance, which amounts to a big sum, and the expenses in connection with the maintenance of the royal household at Potsdam are paid quarterly by the State treasury.

King Edward receives a quarterly check from the Paymaster-General for his salary as monarch; the check is what is known as a negotiable receipt, and is sent to the keeper of the privy purse, by whom it is signed on behalf of the King, and then lodged to the credit of his Majesty's private banking account.

THE EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA is put to some personal inconvenience before he can obtain his salary to the love of maintaining ancient customs and ceremonies that prevail in the Austrian court.

On the 1st of June and 1st of December the Austrian monarch pays a visit to the office of the State treasury, where he is received by three officials. One of these officials then reads out a document to the monarch, reminding him of the many duties he owes to the State, and exhorting to the faithful performance of the same. The document concludes with a mention of the amount of money that the Emperor is entitled to receive from the State to maintain him in a position of such great dignity becomingly.

The Emperor is then asked if the amount is sufficient, and on his replying to the question in the affirmative, is given a receipt to sign for the money, which is, in due course, lodged to the credit of the imperial account.

THE KING OF PORTUGAL'S salary is never paid to him direct, but is vested in the care of three officials, upon whom the King can draw whenever he requires money.

This is an arrangement to which the King of Portugal has a distinct objection, but as it is a very old established custom his Majesty would probably have some difficulty in having it altered.

Each of the three purse keepers, as these officials are called, receives

HEALTH

HYGIENE OF THE THROAT.

The throat is subjected to so many forms of irritation that the proper care of it is essential to comfort, and, fortunately, the means employed for comfort help to avert the catarrhal disorders and many general diseases, the germs of which enter the body through the tonsils or adjacent mucous membrane. There is always danger that even a trivial catarrh may extend to the larynx or ear and impair the voice or hearing.

Children become afflicted with catarrh chiefly as a result of adenoids or enlargement of the tonsils; or they may fail to recover fully from an attack of measles, scarlet fever, whooping-cough or diphtheria. Adults often bring it upon themselves through improper food and drink or bad habits. The influence of excessive tobacco-smoking in the production of cancer is fully recognized but not sufficiently heeded. All forms of irritation may be aggravated by conditions incident to certain occupations, as well as by unfavorable climatic influences.

In the absence of abnormal conditions a great deal can be done for their prevention by daily cold bathing of the neck, gargling with cold water, proper care of the teeth, exercise, deep breathing with the mouth closed, and the avoidance of unnecessary muffling in winter. Voice-culture is also beneficial to the throat through the stimulating influence of the movements and vibrations. Singing, reading aloud and oratorical practice should be encouraged on this account.

During protracted illness, especially when there is fever, antiseptic solutions should be used for gargling, or with an atomizer when gargling cannot be practised. They are serviceable also for the prevention of infection in those who attend persons suffering from contagious diseases, or who accidentally come into contact with them.

The common symptoms by which throat troubles become recognizable are discomfort, obstruction of respiration, nasal voice and coughing or hawking. A child thus affected sleeps with its head thrown back, its mouth open, and it often snores. It soon acquires the habit of mouth-breathing, and if neglected, becomes dull and expressionless; the jaws remain undeveloped and the teeth do not close correctly.

The removal of enlarged tonsils and adenoid growths should not be deferred. A surgical operation on a child is a trying ordeal to the parents, but in this instance the operation is trivial in comparison to the benefit derived from it, and it is rarely followed by any evil result. Very often, indeed, a formidable operation can be avoided if the child is taken early to a specialist.—Youth's Companion.

THE DOCTOR AT HOME.

To Restore a Lost Voice.—When the voice goes, from the effects of a bad cold or much speaking, a pleasant and simple remedy is made by beating up the white of an egg and adding to it the juice of a lemon and enough sugar to make it palatable. Take a spoonful from time to time. It will effect a speedy cure.

Cure for Sick Headache.—The juice of half a lemon in a teacupful of strong black coffee, without sugar, is an excellent cure for this distressing ailment.

Sick Room Don'ts.—Don't go into a sick room when very hot, and don't sit between the patient and the fire, if there be one in the room, as this attracts any infectious va-

warning down the ladder, took a last vindictive glance, and drew in his breath. That figure in there had swayed up and reached the door in one leap, it seemed. Now it was open, and there stood Mattie, holding out a letter. She looked quite calm; there was even a faint smile, as of secret sympathy, on her face. He saw her lips move in a word, and then the door closed upon her.

"Shameless young hussy," he gasped. "Don't believe you've been out o' the house at all. Washed her face for somethin'! Eh, what?"

Geoffrey Arnold stood there like a man thrilled by a miracle, staring at something he had torn from the envelope. Quite easily the watcher could see it was a postal order. Over and over the shaking fingers turned it; the staring eyes looked all round the room and back at the slip of notepaper that had accompanied it. He took two strides toward the window. If he lived a hundred years longer, Steve Parkins would not forget that strangely-suspicious cry—almost a broken shout, indeed.

"Ten shillings—from a friend! More than the three weeks' rent I owe for the room. Who knows? Who has done this for me—where do you find such a 'friend'?"

In the ensuing silence Steve Parkins had a sudden misgiving as to his close proximity to that top-back room and its occupant. He clutched the ladder sides and groped unsteadily down. There was sweat on his forehead as he touched firm ground.

"Thought you was goin' to make a night of it," the next-door man grumbled. "Caught him at it, have you?"

"I—I dunno," Steve gasped. "Tell you when—when I've figured it out for myself. Leave it to me."

It was about dusk, Saturday evening, when that hesitating tap came at the kitchen door and a voice asked for Mr. Parkins. Mattie gave a little start, glanced at her father's face, and saw that his finger was pointing meaningfully. Her lips blanching, she obeyed—moved through into the dark, damp little scullery beyond. Steve Parkins cleared his throat for action.

"Yes, you can come in, if you're not too proud, and don't mind facin' me!"

"It's only that I'm really sorry to have kept you waiting, Mr. Parkins," Arnold said. His pale face flushed a little as he placed a small stack of shillings on the table. "Nine! I—I've had an unexpected morsel of luck, and now I only trust I shall soon be able to make you some little recompense for your forbearance. This clears me for the present, and—and I hope we're good friends again."

"Oh, you do!" came Steve's reply, after the strained pause. "You do, you do? Well, I'm goin' to try and live from now without your friendship, Mr. Arnold. I'll trouble you to give up that room o' mine to-day week—Saturday, at two o'clock. Oh, never mind why or wherefore. It'll be a big load off my mind when you've got a room somewhere a good way off—that's all. I don't like yer, and don't want yer. Good-night!"

As if stunned, he stood a minute; then the door had opened and he was groping up the long stair. And then the inner door swung back, and Mattie stood there, the dry sob struggling in her throat, the strange light in her dark eyes. No time to speak if she wished. Steve Parkins had pointed to the table, and whispered hoarsely:—

"There it is! When you dreamed of a romance affair here, you made yer life's mistake. They never come off in real life, and it's generally the woman has to pay the price of the man's caper. See? Drop that look and take up your money—one shillin' short o' the ten you sent him by post. And if you have given him your heart unawares, like a fool, make up your mind you've lost that soul!"

up to his precious book. His hands were burned, but he reached it, and was staggering up through the thick smoke. It could be done! The fire had roared up from those rooms on the left, and the staircase was as yet passable for a man who had all at stake. Now he had gained the first landing, gasping, almost sightless. He could do it!—even if he had to leap from that high window a second time. And then—

through the rolling haze and curling crimson tongues there seemed to come to his ears that whisper from the white-faced girl who had done so much—perhaps more than he would ever know—to make his strenuous life bearable here, to make the path to success less rugged.

"Save him! You loved me—save him!"

One delirious sob rose in his throat. He swerved round and groped back down the stair, her name on his lips—"Mattie! Love for love!" Now he was facing the bar of flame again. He climbed the balustrade, hung for an instant, and then dropped.

The rest, it seemed to him, occupied just one flash of time. He knew the room—opposite the kitchen. In there, unable to move, lay the man who had become his enemy, who had sought to poison Mattie's mind against him, who was turning him from the house to-morrow like a criminal. But the door was burst open now. Parched, cracking lips uttered the hoarse cry: "Mr. Parkins! Where—where?" Just in time, just as those flames burst through the dry partition, he caught up an unconscious figure huddled on the floor there—a figure nearly twice his own weight. Now he had dragged a coverlet over both their heads, and now, stumbling and staggering, all but blind, breathing to himself in that incredulous agony—"My book! My life's work—gone!"—he turned to breast the crimson bar of death that lay between him and the street.

There was the dull roaring from the crowd, the singing noises in his head, the snap of some mental wire, and then—oblivion. Oblivion that seemed to be death itself—till, one day, he struggled back to sense and found those two warm arms clinging about his neck, and a woman upon her knees, praying for his life.

But it is a happy man whom today the world knows as Geoffrey Arnold, and who can look back without regret to the night when he gave his precious book for a life that had small claim to the sacrifice. That book might have brought him the success at a bound he is still struggling to build up—yet success is not the greatest thing in life. It can buy everything, perhaps, save the perfect happiness which one man, at least, has found in the love and gratitude of a dear, dark-eyed wife.—London Tit-Bits.

BISMARCK MONUMENTS.

The Hamburger Nachrichten supplies a list of the public monuments devoted to the memory of Bismarck. At the present moment 194 are completed, while forty-eight are in course of construction. The kingdom of Saxony leads with forty-two and twelve more to come. Nor are these monuments confined to Germany; there are two in the African colonies, one in the Bismarck Archipelago in the South Seas, and one in Bohemia.

GIANTS IN GREENLAND.

Christian Jensen, who has just returned from a year's voyage in the Arctic seas, reports that while his vessel was trading on the south-west coast of Greenland there arrived from the interior a party of giants, the shortest of whom was 7 ft. in height and the tallest 9 ft. They had the copper-colored complexions and the features of North American Indians.

but is vested in the care of three officials, upon whom the King can draw whenever he requires money.

This is an arrangement to which the King of Portugal has a distinct objection, but as it is a very old established custom his Majesty would probably have some difficulty in having it altered.

Each of the three purse keepers, as these officials are called, receives £500 per annum, which the King of Portugal has to pay out of his own pocket, so that the arrangement costs the King £1,500 a year, which could be very easily saved by the dismissal of such entirely needless officials as the purse keepers.

The Sultan of Turkey has no allowance or salary; he simply informs the Grand Vizier when he wants money, and that official has to see that the amount required is forthcoming promptly, otherwise it is more than likely he might lose his head.

ENGLAND'S WEALTH.

Bank of England Stockholder Fears It Is In Danger.

The Bank of England is the latest victim of the "tube" railway excavators. The walls have had to be underpinned.

A picture of the bank collapsing in a heap on the footpath, or being blown up by thieves secreted in one of the "tubes," was drawn by a stockholder at the half-yearly meeting of directors and stockholders the other day.

This stockholder, Mr. W. Newby, rising after the Governor had made a satisfactory statement about dividends, begged leave to draw attention to a matter which he said he regarded as alarming. In consequence of the continuous railway tunneling going on in the region of the bank, it had been stated that the bank was in an unsafe condition, and he wanted to know if any steps were being taken to remedy it. The directors, he added impressively, were the holders of the nation's bulion, and it was only right that they should take every means in protecting the building and the public. Were the bank's walls proof against explosives?

The reply of the Governor, Mr. S. Hope Morley, to Mr. Newby's inquiry was reassuring, although he recognized the risk to which the bank is subjected. The directors had protested, he said, against all underground railways near the bank, and they had to underpin the walls of the bank in consequence of the extensive tunneling. The walls were now, he thought, in as good a condition as they were before the tunneling began.

So far as explosives were concerned, he did not think, he added, they ran any greater risk from the underground railways than they did before the railways were made. The wall might certainly be blown down by explosives if evilly-disposed persons desired to endanger the bank.

They had considered the matter, but, being bound by the Acts of Parliament, they had to submit to the railways running near them.

TURNED ROUND BY THE SUN.

A large granite ball, weighing two tons, in a cemetery in Ohio is slowly turning on its axis. During the last five years the ball has turned 13½ inches. When the ball was placed in position an unpolished spot 6 inches in diameter was left in the socket of the pedestal on which it rested. A year ago it was noticed that the unpolished spot was turning upward on the south side of the monument. The revolution of the huge polished ball, which it would require a derrick to lift, is supposed to be due to the sun's heating one side of it, the south, and causing it to expand, while the north side, which rests most in the shade, does not expand to the same extent, and thus the ball gradually shifts its position by turning.

It will effect a speedy cure.

Cure for Sick Headache.—The juice of half a lemon in a teacupful of strong black coffee, without sugar, is an excellent cure for this distressing ailment.

Sick Room Don'ts.—Don't go into a sick room when very hot, and don't sit between the patient and the fire, if there be one in the room, as the heat attracts any infectious vapor.

The Proper Way to Prepare a Fomentation.—How many people wring out a fomentation quite wrongly! The right way is as follows: Place a towel across a hand-basin, with the ends hanging over. Put on this a double piece of flannel, and fold the towel over from the sides. Then pour on boiling water and wring by the ends. Take the flannel out, give it a shake, and apply lightly at once.

For Sore Throats.—A sore throat should never be neglected, especially in the time of epidemics. A cleansing gargle is made by dissolving a heaped saltspoonful of salt and carbonate of soda, mixed in equal quantities, in half a tumblerful of water.

Please Your Patient.—When a patient is on light diet it is well to remember that variety is pleasing. Even if the food must be the same, try to vary the cooking and arrangement of it. Let all food be well cooked and daintily served, and your patient will be more easily tempted to eat.

Home-made Bronchitis Kettle.—A bronchitis kettle is often needed in a hurry. An impromptu one is easily made with a piece of plumber's piping about 12 inches or 14 inches long. Flatten one end so that the steam is distributed, and place the other end on spout of kettle. It answers splendidly.

MAN AND HIS STOMACH.

It is not an uncommon thing to hear a man or woman say—"There is something the matter with my stomach." They never stop to think whether they themselves are not at fault, instead of the stomach. It is so easy to blame the stomach. It can't say anything back.

But the truth of the matter is the stomach is all right. Nothing the matter with it at all. It is what is put into the stomach that is causing the trouble. The stomach knows when it receives something that will be injurious to the body, or when it has been overloaded, and it protests against the indigestible article or the surplus amount of food.

It is acting as a friend and sending out a warning against this abuse. But instead of being grateful to the stomach and leaving off the indigestible food and the big dinners, the man or the woman continues to load it with pie and cake, pickles and sauces, pork and pancakes, and all sorts of horrid things, and then they complain that there is something the matter with their stomachs.

LARGEST SEAT OF LEARNING.

The Year-Book of the German Universities, just published, makes it clear that Berlin University is the most numerously attended seat of learning in the world. It contains 7,774 matriculated and 1,330 non-matriculated students. All the States of Germany, and every country in Europe, from Norway to Sicily, from Ireland to Russia, are represented in its class-rooms.

WHAT WAR COSTS.

Herr Renaud, a colonel in the German army and a military and financial expert, has compiled some sensational estimates of the cost of war between two great European Powers. Germany, he says, would be able to mobilize 4,000,000 trained soldiers and 6,000,000 partially drilled men, and they would cost the empire \$17,500,000 daily. A war between two Powers would cost not less than \$30,000,000 daily.



Our Easter Shoes

The weather man says that we are going to have a pleasant Easter Sunday.

On Easter Sunday you should look as fresh in your attire as the Easter Lillies that will be blooming all around you.

See our New Empress Ox-
fords, prices..... \$2, 2.50, 3.00

Also our New Dorothy Dodd
Oxfords and Boots, prices.. \$3.00 & 3.75

THE **J. J. HAINES** SHOE HOUSES, Napanee, Belleville, and Trenton.
JAMES ROBLIN, Manager.

NONESUCH FLOUR PREMIUM.

Mr. J. R. Dafoe, the manufacturer of the well known Dofoe's Nonesuch Flour, begs to advise his customers and the public generally, that a PREMIUM CUP will be found in every fifth one hundred pound bag, and in every fifth fifty pound sack, and in every tenth twenty-five pound sack of Nonesuch.

These Cups are intended to advertise the Flour and are neatly gotten up with nameled bottom, and will be found very convenient and useful to every house wife or handling her flour, and when needing flour you will find it will profit you to ask for Dafoe's Nonesuch.

Mr. Dafoe also manufactures a Manitoba Patent Flour, second to none, also Choice Corn Meal and Buckwheat Flour, and all kinds of feed.

He is also in the market for the purchase of all kinds of grain, and solicits your patronage.

J. R. DAFOE,

Blouse Sets and Sash Buckles.

New Spring Styles just in.
They are going fast.

"Hurry up" as the pretti-
est are always the first pick-
ed up.

WHEN IN NEED OF A BROOM

give me a call. I sell the best
Broom for the price in Napanee.

For your Garden Seeds, also
Timothy and Alsike, call on

FRANK H. PERRY.

BALED HAY FOR SALE.

Iron all sizes, steel tires, rims, spokes
and poles for buggies and wagons, for sale at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

The following item of news will bring unbounded joy unto the small boy. Sells and Downs Circus is billed to appear in Napanee on May 25th. It is rated as the third largest circus travelling on the continent. The advance bill car is expected here about May 5th. The advance agent was here Monday and completed the necessary arrangements for the appearance of the circus.

The barber business on the east side of John street, owned by Wm. Ferguson, has been purchased by his son James, who took possession on Monday. Besides being a genial sort of chp.p and a first-class workman, the new proprietor is perfection itself in the matter of courtesy and looking after the comfort of his customers and we predict for him unbounded success in his business. The name of the shop has been changed from "The Palace" to the "King Edward," as the new chairs added are named King Edward.

Horse Clippers, Ball Bearing, Genuine New Market and Eclipse.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Mrs. W. R. Gordanier is making a collection of relics, and on February 7th. she mailed a post card at Napanee, its destination being a trip around the world: The card has returned, taking just eleven weeks to make the trip. Some of the post office

We make a Specialty of HATS

That means we have the best
and most up-to-date hats in
town.

Some of the Nifty Fedoras
we are showing are the

"TOGO" "FLAT-IRON"
and "SARATOGA."

We have them in all the
newest shades. The price is

\$2.00

for any of them.

J. L. BOYES.
THE HATTER.

PRESCRIPTIONS

are filled at Wallace's Red
Cross Drug Store, with the
most Exacting Care.
Phone. 29.

Royal Hotel Block.

F. S. Scott's shop strictly up-to-date in
every respect. A call solicited.

Shingles.

Call and see them before buying, prices
and quality unequaled, nails furnished
cheap at **GREY LION STORES.**

Cigar Boxes of Spanish Cedar.

"The best cigar box is made of Span-
ish cedar," said a tobaccoist. "All our
imported cigars come in Spanish cedar
boxes. Look here."

He opened a box of beautiful, costly
cigars, and the odor diffused through
the shop was indescribably pleasant,
an odor half of tobacco, half, as it
seemed, of spices.

"That spicy smell—do you notice it?"
said the dealer. "Well, that is the smell
of the Spanish cedar. It communicates
itself to the cigars, and so delicate and
subtle is it that it actually improves
their flavor."

"If we put up our goods in chestnut
or walnut or pine boxes the flavor of
the wood, impregnating the tobacco,
would ruin the cigars entirely; hence
moderately good cigars are put in a box
that is quite odorless, and the best
cigars are put up in this aromatic and
costly box."

Mexican Etiquette.

Mexican etiquette puts on the new-
comer the responsibility of making all
the social advances. Visitors to any
principal Mexican city, whatever their
rank, foreign ministers not excepted,
must in solemn print give notice to
every family of any consideration resi-
dent in the municipality that they have
arrived and put themselves and their
homes at the disposition of the resi-
dents. Otherwise they will receive no
social attention whatever. Intending
visitors to that country need to be
equipped with this knowledge of the
customs prevailing there. The point of
etiquette involved is peculiar to that
country, having no known existence

Canning Factory.

The Canning Factory is still open for a
few more contracts on Tomatoes and Corn.
Call at once at the seed store of Mr.
Thomas Symington, where you will get full
information.

W. A. CARSON.

Baled Hay For Sale.

Frank H. Perry, grocer, has best
quality baled hay for sale.

Brooms.

Long handle ceiling brooms and sweep-
ing brooms all prices, quality first class at
GREY LION GROCERY.

Hogs Wanted.

I will ship on Tuesday next, May 2nd,
and pay the highest market price for good
SELECT hogs. Don't want light hogs.

J. W. HALL.

For Sale.

Sailing Canoe "Viking"—19 ft. by 4 ft.
with centre board sails &c, complete: all
in first class order. Owner has bought
larger boat.

H. M. P. DEROCHE.

Canning Factory Notes.

We are pleased to learn from Mr. W. A.
Carson that arrangements for the purchase
of the land required for the Canning Fac-
tory has been satisfactorily made, and that
operations will be at once commenced in
laying the Rail Road Switch, and erection
of buildings. Contracts for machinery
have already been placed.

The contracting with the farmers for grow-
ing produce is nearly complete there
being a few more acres available which
will be closed up this week.

Camp at Kingston.

The Napanee Company of the 47th.
Battalion will be recruited in Napanee and
vicinity on or before the 27th. day of June
next, 1905, for the annual drill at Kingston.
New uniforms will be issued, and a good
turn out of the old No. 4 Co., will be ex-
pected. Lieut. F. R. Maybee will take the
company as usual. The same rate of pay
as last camp will be given this year. All
parties wishing to join will hand in their
names and full address at once to W.
Maybee. The Napanee Band will in all
probability go with the regiment this year.
Fuller particulars will be given later on.

LIEUT. F. R. MAYBEE.

For Seed Grain.

Our pure Formaldehyde 40 per cent.,
solution will destroy smut on seed grain.
The Medical Hall—F. L. HOOPER.

Brisco Opera House.

It was with a sense of relief that one
witnessed the sterling performance of
"Wedded and Parted" at our popular place
of amusement Wednesday evening. Repre-
sentative companies with an undue subser-
vance to monologists, exaggerated dances,
and impossible vocalism, are so much the
rule, and when these are supplemented by
one night stands bearing Hibernian or
caption they pile "oosa on a wart". The
play was "Wedded and Parted". It bears
reminiscence of Bartley Campbell, but it
was admirably played. Mr. Woodall,
the leading man is a polished artist who does
not "out Herod Herod," but gives the
strongest force to his characterization.
Miss Secord is a bright exponent of the
emotional, and Miss Beck the usual type of
the wily adventuress. Harry Lindley
seems to have struck a new idea in comedy
roles, and whilst he is original and divert-
ing, he mingles classics with Shakespeare
and gives an olla podrida of humor.
The "Little Soubrette" is there too,
"Mystic", and whether considered as
actress, vocalist, or dancer, she is the acme
of ease and grace. The play made an
unqualified success, and the specialties
were not too numerous but in place. Mr.
Lindley and his daughter sang a very
catchy "pot pourri", and between acts the
little scotch dancer, Laura Davidson,
achieved a success as did Mr. Phillips.
This Friday evening the principal attrac-
tion will be "How Women Love". A
Matinee, on Saturday, and on Saturday
night the English comedy—"The Arabian
Nights." It is a wholesome entertain-
ment commending itself to women and
children as well as the sterner sex

House-Cleaning.

They are going fast.

"Hurry up" as the prettiest are always the first picked up.

SMITH'S Jewellery Store.

Seeds

FOR 1905

SEEDS TO BUY! SEEDS TO SELL!

Poultry Supplies of all kinds.
Bibby's Cream Equivalent, the World's
Call Feed.

Condition Powders.
Herbageum, Blatchfords, etc.

Also the office of the

NAPANEE CANNING CO., Limited,

—AT—

SYMINGTON'S

South Side Dundas Street, Napanee, Ont.

All kinds of rakes, wheelbarrows, washers and wringers, for sale cheap, at
GREY LION HARDWARE.

The home of Mrs. C. J. Carlette, Adolphinstown, was partially destroyed by fire Thursday of last week.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held in the Western Methodist church parlors Monday, May 1st, at 3 p.m.
L. ANDERSON, Sec.

Milk cans, pails, strainers, pans, creamers, butter bowls, cream pails. Made good and sold right, by BOYLE & SON.

When Napanee was Delighted, and the streets in Darkness our citizens were not pleased; but now when the legislature has kindly allowed the streets to be relighted the citizens are delighted.—Mc.

E. LOYST has a large stock of Flour. All kinds of feed, such as gluten meal, corn meal, ronal corn and oat feed. Everything in the feed line. Coal oil, salt, pressed hay, good 25c tea. Everything at lowest prices at E. Loyst's.

Read This for Value.

We have for years been looking for a First-Class Reliable \$5.00 Watch.

We have now secured the sole agency for a splendid, gilt finish lever movement, stem wind and set thin models and all modern improvements.

These STAR Watches

in Nickel Cases for \$5.00, and in Silver Cases for \$6.75. Just as good timers as Walthams.

The Store of Quality.

F. CHINNECK'S Jewelry Store.

Eyes tested free. Sole agent for
he Regina Watch.

New Market and Eclipse.
MADOLE & WILSON.

Mrs. W. R. Gordanier is making a collection of relics, and on February 7th. she mailed a post card at Napanee, its destination being a trip around the world: The card has returned, taking just eleven weeks to make the trip. Some of the post office marks on the card cannot be deciphered, but a few of them are: Seattle, Vancouver, Kobe, Japan and Shanghai. Attached to the card there is also two slips of paper with Chinese or Japanese characters thereon. The local chinamen were called upon to interpret the writing, but could not translate it into English. The card will make a valuable addition to her collection.

Maple Syrup fresh for \$1.00 gal., 25c. qt. and fresh maple sugar at
GREY LION GROCERY.

Poles and Russians.

Hugo Ganz in his book on Russia writes as follows of the relations existing between the Russian officials and the Poles: "They remain separate, like oil and water. The Russian, even though he is the master, is of no consequence here. It is only necessary to observe for the space of an hour from some corner of the elegant dining room of the hotel the behavior of the Polish society and the complete isolation of the Russian officers or officials. It is only necessary to be able to distinguish the groups from one another—the Baltic nobility with their almost bourgeois families, merchants from all the principal countries, Russian functionaries and Polish society—and it will at once become clear who is at home here, firmly rooted to the soil, so that all others become strangers and intruders. It is the Poles, and the Poles alone."

Big Clearing Up Sale.

In order to reduce our large stock of china, crockery and glass wear we have decided to put on a big clearing up sale at discounts ranging from 25 to 50 per cent. This is a genuine Discount Sale as we are determined to reduce our large stocks if big discounts will do it. Commencing Saturday April 1st and continue until the stock is largely reduced. Terms are strictly cash.

THE COXALL CO.

CASTORIA.

Bears the
Signature
of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Charles H. Fletcher

Wall Paper

Our Great Sale of Wall-paper still Continues.

Our very cheap paper has been nearly—all picked up—but we have plenty yet at

3c. and 4c. Per Roll,
worth 5c. and 6c.

All our paper is marked at a price that SELLS it on sight.

We have some of the newest patterns in SILKS, TAPESTRIES, GLIMMERS, and other High Grade Papers.

We have reduced our best Silk to 30c. per roll.

Come with the rush to

A. E. PAUL,

At Pollard's Old Stand.

dents. Otherwise they will receive no social attention whatever. Intending visitors to that country need to be equipped with this knowledge of the customs prevailing there. The point of etiquette involved is peculiar to that country, having no known existence elsewhere. The people are very kind and hospitable when approached in their own way; and none other is understood or taken any notice of by them.

How to Feed Dogs.

In an article in the Animals' Friend C. Leighton discusses the home treatment of dogs, the various forms of distemper and their special treatment. To improper food as well as excess in eating he attributes the chief cause of this malady. "A little bread and milk or a plain biscuit should alone constitute his diet, and no alarm need be felt if the dog refuses to eat. His appetite will return with his health." He adds that bones are distinctly "harmful and frequently fatal, since they loosen the teeth, give them a taste for meat, which puts them off their proper food, and if a splinter is swallowed it frequently becomes impaled in the lungs or intestines or causes stoppage, when their doom is sealed and the poor brutes die."

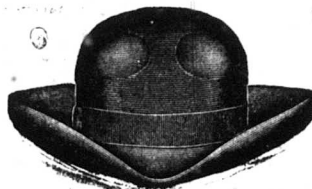
What She Meant.

"Is yo' got enny hair fo' sale, boss?"
"Any what, aunty?"
"Hair, boss."
"Hair?"
"Yassuh; hair lak' yo' got on yo' hair!"
"Oh, hair!"
"Yassuh; hair."
"Why, no, aunty; this is a dry goods store, not a hair store."
"Dat's whut Ah 'lowed, boss. But missus tole me to cum yeah an' get free yahds mo' hair lak she done got yistiddy."
"Oh, you mean 'mohair'?"
"Yassuh; mo' hair."

Plumbing and Heating.

We are head quarters for this class of work. A competent and experienced man in charge, let us give you prices

MALOLE & WILSON



ONE OF THE

NEW STYLES

We are showing in

Spring Hats.

WE HAVE THIS HAT IN FIVE
DIFFERENT COLORS.

Give Us a Call Before Buying.

C. A. GRAHAM & CO.

tion will be "How Women Love". A Matinee, on Saturday, and on Saturday night the English comedy—"The Arabian Nights." It is a wholesome entertainment commending itself to women and children as well as the sterner sex.

House-Cleaning. Requisites.

Buffalo Moth and Bug Exterminator, Moth Camphor, Washing Soda, Household Ammonia, Gillett's Lye &c at—The Medical Hall—FRED L. HOOPER.

April, is Washing Machine month. We have all the leading makes. Wash Boards, Clothes Baskets, etc. BOYLE & SON.

ODESSA.

Death made another sudden call in this place, Monday, taking away Dennis Snider. He had gone out to his late brother's farm to superintend the work thereon and was taken with a severe pain in his head and expired shortly after. His brother, Nathan died just a few weeks ago from an accident. This makes seven sudden deaths here in six months.

Easter services were held in the Methodist church, last Sunday, by Rev. Mr. McColl.

The church under the able supervision of Mrs. McColl assisted by James Gordon, was very tastefully decorated with evergreens and a profusion of flowers.

Rev. Mr. Dibb held Easter services in St. Alban's church, also services on Good Friday. On Monday evening vestry meeting was held at the same place, when the retiring wardens' report showed a healthy state of finances. Another payment had just been made on debt (before due), and still a handsome balance on hand. The thanks of the congregations were tendered to Messrs. Graham and Ferguson, retiring the latter gentleman has served in this capacity for sixteen years. Robert Bennett and Harvey Shaw were elected to fill their places, and Messrs. Shaw and Graham were appointed delegates to synod.

Mr. Gordanier, assessor, has been busy here finishing the assessment of Ernestown and although a new man, and a new assessment law to interpret, he has, without doubt, given satisfaction to all, by his good judgement and pleasing manner.

Coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other throat ailments are quickly relieved by Cresolent tablets, ten cents per box. All druggists

Byron Derbyshire, Esq., of Odesa, sold one of the Lee farms to Mr. John Schermehorn of Ernestown.

Saturday last the remains of the late Thos. Close, who died at Kingston from paralysis, were brought to Napanee and placed in the Eastern Cemetery vault.

The Robert Smith Farm next to Mr. Scoutens, 6th, concession of Ernestown was sold by auction, last Saturday for \$4600 to Mr. Nicholas Aseltine.

Milk cans, dairy pails, strainer pails, cream pails, churns at

BOYLE & SON.

Makers of best milk cans.

PAINTS.

We have a full line of all kinds of paints. It will pay you to call before you buy.

J. J. PERRY,
Druggist.

DIAMOND DYES

The ONLY Package Dyes
that Never Fade or
Wash Out.

For Home Dyeing

Buy Diamond Dyes

FROM

T. B. WALLACE,

The Prescription Druggist,

NAPANEE, ONT.

Our Spring Suitings AND Trouserings

are all correct weaves, designs and colorings.

BEING MADE RIGHT,

they are well deserving the patronage of discriminating purchasers.

JAS. WALTERS,

Merchant Tailor,
Napanee.

Next J. J. Haines' Shoe Store.

NAPANEE.

Rennie Block,

Madill Bros.:

NAPANEE.

Saturday a Bargain Day at Madill's

By using the word Bargain we wish to impress upon you the necessity of a little consideration, the word Bargain at this store is a guarantee that we are placing merchandise for special sale at prices that every economical housewife will save at least 50 per cent by purchasing at this popular and one price store. In order to carry this out, we will place on Special Bargain Sale on Saturday

COMMENCING AT 9 A.M.

IN THE CARPET SECTION.

- 1 only special imported English Exminster rug size 9x12 Regular 30.00 for \$20.00.
- 3 only special imported German Exminster rug size 9x10-6 Regular 25.00 for \$17.50.
- 1 only special imported English Velvet rug size 9x10-6 Regular 20.00 for \$15.00.
- 1 only special imported English Velvet rug size 9x12 Regular 20.00 for \$15.00.

These are the newest designs and must be cleared on Saturday. 50 only Union and wool carpet ends suitable for door mats, Saturday at 5c each. In addition to above we are showing an excellent range of Art Tapestry and Brussels Rugs, all sizes, the newest and most select patterns, be on hand Saturday and secure one of these choice rugs.

In the Ready-to-Wear Section.

Come with the crowd on Sale-Day morning to the soiled whitewear sale. Whitewear that is slightly soiled, not damaged in the slightest. In the lot are included

- 3 only Lace and Embroidered frilled underskirts regular \$2.50 for 1.90.
- 2 " " " " \$1.50 for 1.00.
- 1 " " " " \$1.25 for 90c.
- 1 " " " " \$1.50 for 1.15.
- 1 " " " " \$1.75 for 1.25.
- 1 " " " " 50 for 38c.
- 1 only Lace and Insertion trimmed Gown regular \$3.50 for 2.25.
- 1 " " " " \$3.50 for 2.35.
- 2 " " " " \$2.00 for 1.50.
- 2 " " " " \$1.75 for 1.25.
- 4 " " " " \$1.50 for 1.15.
- 2 " " " " 75c for 50c.
- 2 " " " " 50c for 35c.
- 2 Corset Covers neatly made and trimmed regular \$1.25 for 79c.
- 9 " " " " 75c for 57c.
- 1 " " " " 50c for 38c.
- 5 " " " " 35c for 25c.
- 5 " " " " 25c for 20c.

The new blouses in white and colors are being shown in this section.

In the Dress Goods and Silk Section.

On Saturday our entire stock of stripe and check Tamoline silks must go. About 350 yards in the lot and this season's goods (washable) and the very newest for shirt-waist suits.

VESTRY MEETING AT NAPANEE

The annual Vestry meeting of St Mary Magdalene's church, Napanee, was held Monday Evening April 24th.

In the absence of the Rector Mr. G. F. Rutan was called to the chair.

The financial statement of the Wardens for the year just ended showed a substantial income in the offertory with the result that all bills and accounts were paid, and a balance left in the treasury for the ensuing year.

Mr. T. B. Wallace was reappointed warden by the Rector, and Mr. Dudley L. Hill elected by the people, Mr. F. F. Miller wishing to retire.

Mr. I. J. Lockwood was appointed Secty-Treas. of the Church fund.

The completion of the tower on the church will be done by day work this summer.

The vestry meeting adjourned and a congregational meeting was formed and re-elected Mr. G. F. Rutan, Lay Delegate to the synod for the next three years.

J. F. CHALMERS,
Vestry Clerk.

Odessa Vestry Meeting.

A very satisfactory Vestry Meeting was held at St. Alban's Church, Odessa on Easter Monday night, Rev. Rural Dean Dibb presiding. The Church Wardens accounts showed an increase of One Hundred Dollars in the receipts over last year the expenditure however was just about double that of the previous year, as two payment have been made on the mortgage during the year instead of one. The debt is now only \$100, which will be entirely cleared off this year. A balance of \$35.00 on the right side was carried forward. Mr. R. Bennett was appointed clergyman's Warden and Mr. A. H. Shaw the people's warden. A most cordial vote of thanks was tendered to the retiring wardens, Mr. G. Ferguson, who has served for ten years and Mr. T. Graham, six years, for the very faithful and zealous way in which they have performed their duties. It is earnestly hoped that the new wardens will maintain the same zeal and efficiency. There was a good attendance at the Easter Communion on Easter Day, though several members of the congregation neglected their duty, and were conspicuous by their absence. After the service Rural Dean Dibb on behalf of the congregation presented Miss Lillie Lee, the organist with a purse of money accompanied by a few words of sincere appreciation. Lay Delegates to Synod are Messrs. A. H. Shaw, one year and T. Graham for three years. Meeting closed in harmony with the benediction.

Get your clothes cleaned and pressed properly, by Stockwell, Henderson & Co., Agency at THE PLAZA BARBERSHOP Tel. 89. No express charges.

Parish of Yarker.

The Annual Vestry Meeting was held at St. Anthony's Church, Yarker with the

Parish of Yarker.

The Annual Vestry Meeting was held at St. Anthony's Church, Yarker with the following results on Easter Tuesday—Rector's Warden—W. A. Benjamin; People's Warden—Mr. Arthur Baxter; Lay Delegate, Mr. B. S. O'Loughlin; Sidesmen, Mr. J. C. Connolly; Dr. O'ham; Mr. John Ewart and Mr. W. Doller. The finances are in a most healthy condition. The contributions to Stupend account and to the different missionary objects both Foreign and Domestic, have never been better. Votes of thanks were tendered the organist and choir, the superintendent and Sunday School teachers, the Church Wardens, the Guild, and the Woman's Auxiliary, who have just packed 2 bales valued at \$70 for Lake St. Martin Reserve, Manitoba.

The Rev. R. S. Wilkinson of Amberst Island will (D.V.) preach at Camden East at 11 a.m., Yarker at 3 p.m., and Newburgh at 7 p.m. Sunday April 30th.

Yarker—Services were held in this church at 8:45 a.m. and 3 p.m. The beautiful little church looked its very best and was most tastefully decorated. The choir was out in full force, and the music a credit to all who took part in it. About 50 Communicated. At 3 p.m. the service was very hearty and a large congregation present. The anthem "Lift Lift Ye Gates", was well rendered. Duets by Masters Archie Babcock and Fred Deare. Quartette by Messrs S. Babcock, Clarence Ewart, Willie Skinner and Stuart Connolly. Solo by Mr. Chart Shultz. The organist and choir were again assisted by Mrs. Doller, Miss Lily Montgomery, and Mr. F. G. Miller.

A. S. Kimmerly has a full line of field and garden seeds in stock. (9) cakes, calf meal, stock food, all at bottom prices. I pay the highest price for eggs, and all kinds of farm produce. Five Roses Flour beats the world.

Parish of Camden East.

The services Easter Day were bright and hearty as usual and the weather was on its very best behaviour and all sunshine and smiles.

At St John's Church, Newburgh—A good congregation assembled at 6 a.m. when 36 received the Holy Communion. The Sanctuary was decorated with handsome potted plants. Mrs. C. H. Finkle sang a solo during the offertory in splendid voice assisted by Mr. F. G. Miller accompanied by the organist, Mrs. Adams. At 7 p.m. evensong was sung, the church was well filled and the musical portions of the service reflected great credit on the choir and organist. Mrs. C. H. Finkle and Miss Annie May Sutton, and Mr. Fred Hill took the solos in the anthem, "Lift, Lift Ye Gates", which went with a good swing. Mr. F. G. Miller accompanied with the violin in excellent taste, and Mrs. Adams and Mr. Miller played a splendid voluntary from Gounod, at the close of the service. We were sorry to notice several of the members of the choir sitting in the church instead of taking their proper places in the chancel.

Camden East—The service was at 11 a.m. when a magnificent congregation assembled to do honor to their Risen Saviour. The choir was out in full force, and with the organist deserve the greatest praise for the excellent rendering of the musical portions of the service, all the hymns being heartily joined in by the congregation. The flowers were tastefully banked round the altar, and with exquisite cut flowers in the brass vases, emphasized the joy of Easter day. We noticed a great many friends from the country and also a number of friends from the village of Camden East. About seventy received the Holy Communion. The offerings for the day were liberal and Easter 1903 is the Red Letter Day in the history of the Parish.

For spring house cleaning needs go to H. W. Kelly and get Gold soap, 6 bars for 25c, or 25 bars for \$1.00; Comfort soap, 6 bars for 25c, or 25 bars for \$1.00; pure Castile soap, 10c per pound block; Baby's Own soap 10c a cake or 25c a box; Lever's soap Powder, 5c a box 6 for 25c; Household Ammonia 10c a box; Whisks 15c and 20c; Small sink scrub brushes, 5c each; Starch in bulk 6c a lb, or 5 lbs for 25c; good brooms, bamboo handles for 25c.

H. W. KELLY,
Campbell House.

On Saturday our entire stock of stripe and check Tamoline silks must go About 350 yards in the lot and this season's goods (washable) and the very newest for shirt-waist suits.

A few of the many colors, blue and white checks, black and white checks, green and white checks, brown and white checks, brown and white stripes, blue and white stripes, green and white stripes (shot effect) and many others. Madill's Bargain Price only 39c yd.

In The Staple Section.

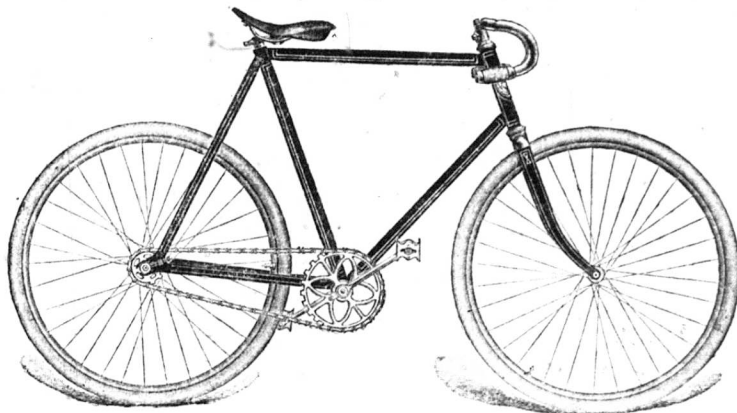
Saturday evening at 7.30 for Rush Sale, 48 only Teneriffe Doylies, beautiful wheel patterns, medium size, be on hand.

Rush Sale 12½c each.

FRIDAY REMNANT SALE DAY.

NAPANEE'S MOST MODERN STORE.

GREAT REVIVAL IN BICYCLING



The Bicycle Becoming as Popular as Ever.

Sales Increasing all Over Canada.

We are prepared to meet this demand, having just received a car load of all the leading makes including the Cleveland, Massey-Harris, Rambler, Racycle, Columbia, and the Hyslop.

Also Two Hundred Second Hand Wheels in stock, which will be sold cheap.

Call and see our Cushion Frame Bicycle with Cushion Handle Bars and Coaster Brake.

—AT THE—

NAPANEE BICYCLE WORKS, Napanee.

Head quarters for Repairing and Bicycle Supplies. Tires for all Wheels.

W. J. NORMILE, Prop.